When you come to
Bradford make
Southwick & Co.'s store
your headquarters.

McKean County Miner.

We Sell Drugs
If you want them.
You are welcome
whether you buy or not.
E. P. Southwick & Co.

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XXXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1899. NO. 17.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
Secretary of State—Thomas J. Stewart.
Auditor General—Lyon G. McCarrell.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Associate Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. A. Stahle, Venango.
State Senator—Walter J. Morrison, Ridgway.
Members of Assembly—Thomas F. Richmond, Smethport; S. A. Davenport, Bradford.
District Attorney—Harrison Barrow, Smethport.
Sheriff—J. F. Dorn, Smethport.
Prothonotary—A. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—J. W. Campbell, Kane.
County Commissioners—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; Leonard Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Haggerty, Smethport.
County Clerk—S. D. Wooster, Kane.
Jury Commissioner—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brantley, Jr., Bradford; C. W. Freeman, J. C. Edwards, Jr., Bradford; A. R. Lory, Corydon.
Mercantile Appraiser—Geo. Richards, Kane.
Coroner—E. E. Hanson, Kendall Creek.
County Surveyor—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. E. Hegwith.
Council—Jos. E. Kane, president; Harley Mitchell, secretary; J. Cosgrove, treasurer; Burt Chamberlain, Ed. Montgomery, Chas. Bodine, J. A. Tarbox.
Justices—R. L. Knapp, W. Scott.
Constables—C. L. Burt.
School Directors—E. E. Mayo president, John M. Pettybone secretary, Emma Gifford treasurer, Katherine Nelson, Jos. M. Appleby, J. A. Webster.
Collector—E. V. Daly.
Assessors—Francis Freeman.
Auditors—E. C. Swan, John Eastman, Oscar Hagerman.
Judges of Election—H. E. Tuft.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, John Montgomery.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 269, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
F. D. GALLUP, W. M.
WM. SPICHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 353, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will confer Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month, 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meeting.
M. C. GILLMAN, N. G.
E. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 378 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. PERSON, Chief Patriarch.
E. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

LIVELY SISTERS Lodge, No. 36, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
MARIE IRVIN, Sec'y.

U. A. M.—McKean Post No. 97, meets First and Third Thursday evenings of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
K. E. MAYO, Com.
H. L. SCHLEGMANN, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at 3, in I. O. O. F. Hall, Rachus Block.
MRS KATE L. WRIGHT, Pres.
MRS. EMMA PRINCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 183, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings in each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Rachus Block.
SUMNER A. JORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 8, meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Rachus Block.
W. J. GIFFORD, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 69, Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Rachus Block, Together afternoon.
MRS. ANNA R. GIFFORD, Com.
Miss MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, in A. O. U. W. hall, Rachus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 2 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS A. A. SCULL, Pres't.
MRS. H. S. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 35, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Rachus Hall.
H. L. KRAFT, Pres.
MRS. ANNIE E. SCULL, Sec'y.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—J. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 1 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. HUGHS MCCANDLESS, Rector—Services every sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:15 p. m. Additional services at 9:45 a. m., except on first Sunday of month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Old Stone's memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HUGHS MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School at 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

Catholic—Church—Rev. F. W. O'Brien, pastor. Mass at 6 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Vespers and benediction Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Calvary—REV. W. HUNSDON, Pastor. Services every sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Class Meeting 10 a. m. and after evening preaching. Children's Meeting, Saturday 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

Universalist Church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Sunday School 11:30 a. m. Gospel Service Wednesday evening at 7:30 All are invited

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

H. H. AYRES.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Freeman Block, Bradford, Pa.

GEO. D. RANKIN. JOHN FORBES.
Rankin & Forbes.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

S. L. Sherman.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Sykes.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. No. 9 Main Street, Smith Building.
Bradford, Pa.

C. E. Judd
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Over 19 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 30, 1896.

M. E. Mayo & Son.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, office in Odd Fellows' building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

F. R. Cotter.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

A. M. HASCH.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office: COUDERSPORT, PA.
N. E. Cor. Main & Third Sts., in Main & Ormsbee building.

H. E. SHAFFER. H. K. SHAFFER
Shaffer & Shaffer.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
KANE, PENNA.
Office in Robertson Block.

Edmund L. Ryan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office in GILLIS BLOCK,
KANE, PENNA.

R. R. SHERMAN,
PENSION ATTORNEY. Claims prosecuted under both old and new laws. Special attention given to claims under Act of June 27, 1890.
Address, KINZUA, CROSBY, McKEAN Co., PA.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. E. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport Pa.

Dr. Harry Chadwick.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence in Mallory Block, Smethport, Pa. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 2 p. m.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gallup Building, Main street. Residence in T. D. Nash house, Smethport, Pa.

G. E. Benninghoff.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. 20 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. E. R. BAKER,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store

Hotels.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, refurnished and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS SOUTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This hotel has been recently built and is now furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
ROBERT GRAVES, PROP'R.
RATES, $1.00 PER DAY. OLEAN, N. Y.
OPPOSITE W. N. Y. & P. DEPOT.
Thoroughly re-modeled and refurnished throughout. Bar supplied with finest Wines and Liquors. Pleasant Ladies Parlors.

GRAND CENTRAL RESTAURANT
MONT SHOEMAKER, PROP'R.
Grand Central Block, Olean, N. Y.
Open day and night. Ladies' dining parlor. Quick lunch for all trains. Our specialty—Short dinners.

FOSTER HOUSE,
W. L. FOSTER, Prop.
Lewis Run, Penna.
New house, new furniture. First class in every respect. Particular attention paid to the traveling public. Good sample rooms for commercial men.

We Invite You

to visit our store and inspect the elegant exhibit of

New Dress Goods and Beautiful Silks.

Our Black Dress Goods are the finest ever shown in this city and a glance at them will convince you that you can save money here.

New Silks for Waists from 50c to $2.00 a yard. They are beauties

The Big Cloak Department is worth visiting.

The Very Latest

$5,000 worth of Suits, Jackets, Skirts and Silk Waists at reasonable prices. We show the largest stock of Ladies' ready-made suits in the city. You can not find a better selection elsewhere.

You must visit our Millinery Department. Everything up-to-date. Elegant designs and popular prices at

H. W. MARCUS'

131 North Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

1899 finds us with a full and complete

line of wet goods

RUDESHEIMER, the finest imported Rhine wine ever received in the city.
GOLDEN STAR, Pure Rye, $1.00 per full quart. RED CLOVER, $1.25.
MANHATTAN & WHISKEY COCKTAILS, already prepared, per full quart, $1.25.

A large and assorted stock of PIPES of all kinds from 8c up. Give me a trial.

Louis Marck,
PHONE 188. 122 Main, St., Bradford, Pa.

WE DO

A person new to this store suggested that it would be a most appreciable thing if she knew of a Pharmacy which could be depended on to charge as uniformly low prices for filling prescriptions as for some common article stuck out by everybody as a leader. We do. We charge according to a certain fixed per cent. We have learned by experience that we can sell drugs successfully on this basis. To be sure our prices are acknowledged to be lower than those of most drug stores but that is because our trade is larger, we buy and sell heavier obtaining larger discounts. A new customer remarked yesterday that her regular monthly bill had averaged 30 per cent less since coming here to have prescriptions filled and to buy the sick-room requisites. 12 cents saved on one ordinary prescription.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.,
Opposite Court House. Smethport, Pa.

HOTEL VAN BUREN,
COUDERSPORT, PA
WM. M. VANBUREN, Proprietor.
First-class accommodations.
Free Bus to and from all trains

CHADWICK HOUSE,
G. H. SQUIRES, Proprietor.
Lafayette Penn'a
First-class in every respect.
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
GEO. P. BABCOCK, PROP
UNION ST., OPPOSITE PARK,
OLEAN, N. Y.
Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars
BOYD & SMITH Proprietors.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdevant.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving Hair and Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdevant, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

MANSFIELD NORMAL SCHOOL.
Six courses of study. Practical training school for teachers. A large Model School. Three able and experienced critic teachers. A large class in Kindergarten work. Strong competitors in all departments. New Laboratory. New dept. this year of Agriculture and Nature Study; special attention given to Field Work. The best advantages for preparation for colleges. Certificates from this school admit to the best colleges. Particular attention is called to the departments of Elocution, Art and Music. Beautiful surroundings. Magnificent Buildings, Electric Lights, Elevator, Hospital with attendant nurse. English Gymnastic DRILL. Fine Gymnasium. Large Athletic Grounds. Fall Term opens August 29; Winter Term November 28; Spring Term March 6th; Special Terms for Teachers May 1. For catalogue, giving full information of Courses of Study, Expenses, Etc., address,
S. M. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.
5-20-98

W. C. ROCKWELL,
"THE FLORIST,"
BRADFORD, PA.
Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties and Funerals.
TELEPHONE 190

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST,
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.
Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

CHAPTER I.

AN ABSOLUTE FALLS.

An astronomical observatory possesses a singular attraction. It is one of the few terrestrial points where converse, so to speak, is held with other worlds. Its outlook is immeasurably wider than that from the topmost point of the loftiest peak of the Andes. The peculiar charm surrounding one is quite unlike anything else on our earth. The wise and the ignorant alike feel it, the ignorant, perhaps, even more than the wise.

Of things astronomical Abel Hitchcock had little knowledge. It may be confidently stated that he could not point out a single constellation in the heavens, not even Orion, the magnificent! He could probably show you the Big Dipper, but if you were to mention Ursa Major to him his mind would it nowise connect the two. Yet he felt the charm of the place, and an interest in things quite new to him was awakened when, responding to an invitation from his friend Ingraham, he visited the observatory connected with the Urania university. Percy Ingraham was a tutor at the university, a man of no great scientific attainments, but fond of displaying such knowledge as he had.

It was on the night of Aug. 11 that he and Abel Hitchcock visited the observatory—a night destined to become memorable. They arrived early, for Ingraham wanted Hitchcock to look through the big telescope, and any time after it was really dark the university professors were likely to want to use it. As it happened, none of them wanted to this evening till rather late, and the two young men had a good chance to see celestial wonders at close range. A man whom Ingraham introduced to Hitchcock as Mr. Arnold was in attendance, looking to the mechanism of the telescope while they were using it. He seemed taciturn, making few other than monosyllabic responses to the chatter of the tutor. About half past 9 Arnold announced that Professor Gilman had come and wanted to use the telescope. Ingraham and Hitchcock went out on the platform encircling the observatory, and, lighting cigars, sat down.

"This is one of the seasons when meteoric showers prevail, and we may see some brilliant meteors," Ingraham said.

"There's one!" exclaimed Hitchcock suddenly as a shooting star of no great brilliancy was seen to travel a few degrees of the heavens and vanish.

"And there's another!" said Ingraham, pointing to the constellation of Perseus. "That's the place to look for them, for at this season that is their radiant point. These meteors that you see are called Perseids because they appear to come from that constellation. For like reasons those seen about April 20 are called Lyraids, as they radiate from the constellation of Lyra, and the Orionids, seen in October and November, because they appear to come from Orion. Other prominent meteor systems are Andromeds, Taurids and Leonids, all of which are to be seen in November."

Hitchcock listened to Ingraham's words as if they were the wisdom of an oracle. Indeed what Ingraham told him was as new to him as if no one had ever known it before.

"What is a meteor anyway?" he inquired.

"A snowflake," answered Ingraham.

"What?" Hitchcock asked in a puzzled tone.

Ingraham laughed. "Yes," he said, "a snowflake is a meteor, and so is a hailstone or a raindrop. So is fog or dew. It is only in a technical sense, however, that they are called meteors. The rain, snow, etc., are called aqueous meteors. Then there are aerial meteors—the air currents. This night wind fanning our cheeks is a meteor. Luminous meteors include the aurora, rainbow, etc. But what you had in mind and what is commonly meant by the word 'meteor' is a shooting star, so called, which, like lightning, is an igneous meteor."

Ingraham was not one to lose an opportunity of impressing his friend with his erudition, even if the latter did not understand very well what was told him, and so, pleased at a chance to display his knowledge, he branched off into a long and wearisome discourse upon the history of meteors and meteorites.

Once, when Ingraham paused to relight his cigar, which he had suffered to go out, Hitchcock asked:

"If a meteorite were to hit a man, it would be apt to hurt him some, wouldn't it?"

"I should say it would," replied the tutor. "I don't believe he'd ever know what struck him."

"Has anybody ever been hit by one?"

"I don't remember to have ever heard of a case," said Ingraham, "though I suppose it may have happened. I believe I've somewhere heard of a tradition, or superstition, that once in 300 years a man is killed by a falling meteorite.

"Meteorites have been worshiped in a religious way sometimes," pursued the tutor with wearisome persistence. "At Emesa, in Syria, the sun was worshiped in the form of a black stone said to have fallen from the heavens, and the holy Kaaba of Mecca as well as the great stone of the pyramid of Cholula in Mexico is"—

There is no telling how much more of his encyclopedic knowledge the tutor would have poured forth if just then he had not turned and seen Professor Gilman standing in the doorway. The professor, a man of about 45, had been standing there for a moment, listening to Ingraham with a half amused smile. He came out now, lighted a cigar and sat down not far away. Arnold also came out and sat down near the professor.

"Gilman is one of the most prominent astronomers in this part of the country," Ingraham whispered to Hitchcock. Then the tutor began to talk about things other than astronomical, probably thinking that the professor would be a more critical auditor than his unlearned friend.

Professor Gilman appeared to be in a meditative mood, after the manner of his profession, for he smoked and spoke but seldom. Once they heard him ask, "Where is Burke tonight?" and Arnold answered, "Gone across the river." Then the professor was silent again.

Many meteors of no great brilliancy were seen while they sat there, but suddenly one brighter than the others blazed out. The landscape round about was illuminated dimly, and the river, not far distant, was silvered for a moment, as with pale moonbeams. Then it was dark once more.

Professor Gilman, glancing up, had watched the course of the meteor keenly. "I believe that fell to the earth, and unless I'm mistaken it struck not far from here," he said. "I should say it may have fallen down near the boat landing."

"I'm going out to look for it," said Arnold, rising to go. He showed more interest than he had at any time before during the evening.

"Well, it's like hunting for a needle in a haystack," returned the professor. "If it fell it may not have struck within a mile of the landing, but if it did it is as likely to have fallen in the river as out."

At first Ingraham was for going out to hunt with Arnold, but looking at his watch he saw there was not time. He and Hitchcock must catch a train at 10:40, and there were only nine minutes in which to make it. So they started in one direction and Arnold in the other, while the professor, on the observatory platform, was left alone with his cigar.

CHAPTER II.

A QUARREL.

Early that same evening William Burke, an attache, left the observatory and went down to the little pier, distant about half a mile. A trim rowboat lay alongside, securely fastened with a short chain and padlock. Burke had once had a boat stolen and never recovered it. He was fond of rowing, and when he got a new boat he bought a lock which the dealer warranted unbreakable and unpickable. It was of peculiar pattern, and was unlocked by an odd shaped key.

This evening he rowed directly across the river, at this place about three fourths of a mile wide. Arriving at the west shore, he secured his boat at a pier similar to that on the east bank, and walked over to Jackson, a village about a mile beyond. After going to a hardware store and buying two short rods of steel, which were needed at the observatory, he went to Dobson's hotel, where, after a little, he began to play cards with a man named Chapin and two others. The game was poker, which Burke played occasionally, though he was not a habitual gambler.

"Burke, you're a cheat!"

Luck was with him, and at the end of an hour he had won about $60. Chapin was the principal loser. Suddenly the latter cried:

"Burke, you're a cheat!"

Burke, who was quite deaf, stared at his accuser, as if he had not understood him.

"What did you say, sir?" he asked.

Chapin repeated his words in a louder tone. They were scarcely out of his mouth before Burke retorted, "You're a liar!" accompanying his words with a blow from his fist. Chapin warded it off and would have dealt one in return if others present had not come between and separated them.

When Chapin appealed to the other two players, they were unable to support him in his allegation against Burke. They believed a mistake in Burke's had been misconstrued by Chapin. Thereupon Burke demanded an apology from Chapin, which the latter reluctantly and with poor grace made. Chapin left the hotel immediately afterward, obviously in a very unpleasant frame of mind.

Burke remained awhile, but there was no more card playing. Mr. Dobson, the hotel proprietor, and Burke were warm friends, and they chatted together while they smoked their cigars. Presently Burke arose, remarking that he must be getting back across the river. He was passing out when Dobson called to him:

"What time is it, Burke? I want to set my watch."

Burke carried a fine timepiece, and prided himself on its excellent running qualities. Drawing it from his pocket he said: "In a few seconds it will be one minute to 10," and then after a brief pause, "It is now just on the dot."

"Mark obliged, Burke," Dobson said as he turned the hands of his watch. Just then the clock of a neighboring tower struck 10, and then Dobson remarked, "The town clock's a minute fast." He went to the door with Burke and stood for a moment looking out.

"It's a fine night," Dobson said, with his characteristic drawl, and added, "I suppose the professors don't let such a night pass without making use of it."

"No, they use the telescope pretty near every clear night," Burke answered.

"When'll you be over again?" Dobson asked as Burke was moving off.

"I don't know," responded the latter. "Doubtful things are uncertain. I may get drowned going over."

His light laugh, however, indicated that he had little fear of such an accident.

Dobson stood in the doorway for a few moments after saying good night. When Burke had disappeared from view, the notes of a popular air that he was whistling were borne back through the summer darkness.

CHAPTER III.

IT LOOKS LIKE FOUL PLAY.

About 5 o'clock the next morning two men, who had come down to fish about a mile below Jackson, west of the river, discovered a "float" in the water. The body, that of a man, but apparently been brought down by the current from up stream. The men waded out and got the body, which they took to an undertaker's in Jackson. There it was identified by Dobson and others as the body of Burke. Later Professor Gilman also recognized the remains, making the identification complete.

Apparently there had been foul play, for on the left side of the skull, a little above and to the rear of the ear, was a wound sufficient, the medical examiner stated, to cause death. That portion of the skull had been crushed in by a blow *from some blunt or jagged instrument.* The condition of the lungs indicated that the man had been drowned before death could ensue as a result of the blow.

At the investigation that followed the facts concerning Burke's quarrel with Chapin were learned and also the fact that Burke had last been seen alive at 10 o'clock the night before by Dobson. Burke's boat was found at the pier on the east or observatory side of the river, secured in the usual manner. The key ring upon which other keys was attached the one to the boat's padlock was found in the right hand hip pocket of Burke's trousers, his usual place of carrying it. A pocket handkerchief was found in the same pocket. His watch was found in the vest pocket where he usually placed it and his pocketbook, containing $60 won that night at the card table, together with about $40 more, was in its customary place in an inside vest pocket. Nothing of any value seemed to be missing. If he had been murdered, the motive for the crime had not been robbery.

An examination of the road between the hotel and the west pier showed no evidence of any struggle. At one place, however, were footprints pointing in both directions, as if some one had walked back and forth a short distance, searching for something. These footprints were all made by the same person and, corresponded exactly to prints made by the shoes on the feet of Burke when the body was found. At this spot four burned matches were also found. It looked as if on his way home Burke had dropped something and spent a few minutes searching for it. Dobson remembered that Burke had two rods of steel in his hand when he left the hotel. As they were some 15 or 18 inches long, he could not carry them easily in his pocket. They were not wrapped in paper. Sheriff Estes, who had undertaken the task of unraveling the mystery, concluded that one of these rods had slipped from Burke's hand unnoticed and fallen to the ground. He would be apt to notice it was missing very soon and doubtless had been obliged to search the *ground* for no great distance before finding the missing rod. These rods were the only things missing when Burke's body was found. The spot where the footprints were seen was nearer the hotel than the pier. It was about two-thirds of a mile from the latter point.

When Chapin left Dobson's hotel the night before, he carried a heavy walking stick, as three or four persons, Dobson among the number, bore witness to. The stick had an oxidized silver handle, rough of surface and rude of shape. The sheriff visited the room occupied by Chapin, which was in a boarding house in Jackson, but no trace of the walking stick was found there. Mrs. Meadows, the landlady remembered the stick very well and the place where Chapin usually kept it when not having it with him. To the mind of the sheriff the absence of the stick from its customary place looked suspicious. Questioning him afterward, Chapin was not able to give what the sheriff considered a satisfactory account of his whereabouts and doings between 10 and 12 o'clock the night of his quarrel with Burke.

The story Chapin told was that when he left the hotel he was in a much heated temper, what with his losses and the chagrin felt at being constrained to apologize for his words to Burke. He was in no frame of mind to meet any one, and so wandered off along the river bank. He went as far north as the bluffs, and there sat down, letting the refreshing breeze from the water cool his hot blood. He sat there and smoked for a long time, becoming interested in watching the many meteors flashing across the sky. He had noticed one specially brilliant one, which lighted up the landscape around him. At last the calm and peace of the night, the cooling breeze and perhaps more than all else the gazing into the great universe that is revealed in the darkness of a clear night soothed him, his passion passed and his troubled mind grew calm and philosophic. He did not start to return to his room in the village till he heard the town clock striking 11. He started then and reached the house at about 20 minutes past 11. All except Mrs. Meadows had retired. She saw him enter and talked with him for a moment. He then went to his room, and immediately went to bed.

Such was the story Chapin told, and Mrs. Meadows *corroborated it as far as* the time of his return was concerned. At this time Chapin was ignorant of Burke's death, or assumed to be. After learning of it he still adhered to his story, but admitted it would look better for him if he could give a better account of himself during the hour between 10 and 11 that night. Believing the evidence against him sufficient to warrant it, the sheriff placed Chapin under arrest.

The afternoon of the arrest Chapin's stick was found among some rocks below the bluffs north of the west pier. It was here that Chapin claimed he had sat while smoking and gazing at the stars. When asked how the stick came there, he could only say that he supposed it must have slipped over the bluff while he was sitting there. When he arose to leave the place, he had forgotten that he had the stick with him, and, in fact, had not thought of it from that time to this. A close examination of the handle revealed in two places on its rough surface minute stains, which experts declared to be human blood.

When Chapin learned this, his face whitened a little, but he still affirmed his innocence, explaining the presence of the blood by saying that his right hand was cut by a ring on Burke's finger when he was warding off the blow the latter had aimed at him. Some of the blood from this cut must have got upon the handle when he was walking out to the bluffs. In support of this statement he showed a partly healed cut on his right hand.

The sheriff believed the story to be a fabrication, and in his own mind had little doubt that Chapin had killed Burke. The money lost incurred through him and the humiliation afterward received at his hands were to the sheriff's mind ample motive for the deed.

The presence of Burke's boat in its usual place on the east side of the river and the fact that his watch and money and other valuables were not missing were matters that he would study into and explain later. For the present excellent progress had been made, he believed. He went to bed that night feeling that his reputation as a swift detector of crime—already fairly good, he thought—had this day been very well sustained.

CHAPTER IV.

THE DETECTIVE'S CURIOUS QUEST.

Eugene Chapin was not without friends. One of the most powerful was old General Kerr, a man of wealth and position in the neighboring town of Jefferson. When he heard of Chapin's arrest, he uttered two or three unreproducible sentences and then sent a telegraphic message to the city. In response Phineas Fosdick, a private detective of more than ordinary reputation, met General Kerr at Dobson's hotel the day following. Together they went to the undertaker's establishment, where Fosdick made a very careful examination of the wound in Burke's skull. He even made a little diagram of the shape of the break in the skull. Later he went to the sheriff's office and examined the handle to Chapin's stick.

The sheriff treated the detective with mingled coldness and deference. He regarded him as an interloper, but at the same time the distinguished reputation of the private detective had its effect on him.

Fosdick expressing a wish to take Chapin's stick over to the undertaker's, the sheriff somewhat reluctantly granted permission, and the two walked over together. The detective once more made a careful inspection of the wound and of the handle, looking closely first at one and then at the other. Presently he handed the stick back to the sheriff and withdrew from his pocket a small package. From this he extracted a stick of pepsin gum, which he put in his mouth and began to chew vigorously.

If the sheriff had looked for any expression of opinion, he was disappointed. The detective's lips were dumb, so far as the case was concerned, and the expression of his face indicated nothing. He made some casual remark about gum being good for digestion and bade the sheriff good morning. He then walked along the road to the pier on the west side of the river. Hailing a boatman there, he hired him to carry him across the river. Arriving there, he made some examinations in the vicinity of the east pier and then walked up to the observatory. Arnold and Professor Gilman were there and another professor named Lewis. Fosdick introduced himself, and they talked about the death of Burke, whom Professor Gilman had been fond of in a quiet way.

Fosdick asked many questions about Burke. His daily routine of life was explained to him and his fondness for rowing, swimming, etc. The particular care that Burke took of his boat was mentioned. Previous to this the detective had learned that the boat was found in its usual place the morning the body was discovered and also practically all the other facts in the possession of the sheriff.

Presently the detective seemed to forget all about Burke and began to talk of the big telescope and the nature of the work the professors at the observatory were engaged in. He showed rather more than the ordinary knowledge of a layman about astronomy. They discoursed about sun spots, double stars, comets, etc., and presently when the subject of meteors was touched upon Professor Gilman, turning to Arnold, asked:

"By the way, Arnold, you didn't find any trace of that meteorite you went out to look for, did you?"

"No, sir," Arnold replied.

"I didn't much think you would," remarked Gilman. "If it fell in this vicinity, it probably went into the river."

They talked awhile longer, and then Fosdick started to go. Turning back, he asked Gilman:

"Do you remember about what time you saw that meteor?"

The professor gave the detective a quick, keen glance and then said: "Why, I should say it was some time after 10. Do you remember what time it was, Arnold?"

"Yes, sir. It was just about half past 10. I remember because Mr. Ingraham wanted to go also, but looked

"Do you remember about what time you saw that meteor?"

at his watch and found he hadn't time. He said he'd get just nine minutes in which to catch the 10:40 train."

Fosdick bade the others good day and returned to the hotel. For a full hour thereafter he sat on the shady piazza busily engaged in chewing gum. Fosdick did not smoke, and perhaps gum chewing was a substitute for that habit.

Meeting General Kerr that evening and being asked what progress had been made, the detective said:

"Of one thing I'm certain, general. Este's opinion to the contrary—the handle of that stick never made the wound on Burke's skull!"

CHAPTER V.

FOSDICK INSTITUTES A SEARCH.

Fosdick was up early the next morning. Crossing the river, he made a very close examination of the ground in the vicinity of the east pier. The nature of the topography here was rocky and uneven. Just south of the pier the path leading to the observatory passed over a ridge. A person walking up this path had to his left a rocky wall, rising several feet higher than his head, while to his right the face of the rock descended precipitously to the water, some 20 feet below. There was no rail or guard of any sort on the outer edge of the path. There was, however, ample room for one to walk there in safety, though an intoxicated person attempting to pass would in all likelihood fall off into the river.

Fosdick examined with the most patient and painstaking scrutiny the face of the rock above the path. At length an exclamation escaped his lips. He was looking at a spot on the rock about five feet above the path. It was nearly on a level with his head as he stood erect. A casual observer would have noticed nothing peculiar there, but a careful observer would have discovered a spot where the grain of the rock looked fresher than the rest. It was not over six inches in diameter. It looked as if a knob or projecting angle of the wall had recently been broken off.

The detective took a piece of chalk from his pocket and leaned over the precipice to make a mark where it could easily be seen from the water below. He stepped and uttered a low whistle. Some one had thrust a stick into a crevice just at that spot. Fosdick drew a fresh piece of gum from his pocket and for several minutes chewed at it assiduously without moving. At length he said to himself, "That stick may mean nothing, but I'd be willing to wager a new hat that somebody put it there for a purpose."

Fosdick went to the city that afternoon, and when he returned the next morning he brought with him a submarine diver. Securing a boat at Jackson they rowed over to the east pier. The stick in the crevice was still where the detective had first observed it. Rowing the boat toward shore, as nearly as possible under the stick, the diver got into his suit and descended into the water. An assistant saw that his supply of air was not shut off. The depth of the water here was about 20 feet.

In a few minutes the diver gave a signal and was hauled up. He brought up with him a piece of rock about ten inches in diameter. Fosdick looked at it keenly, but only for a moment, and then shook his head. The diver went down again. The detective sat in the boat patiently chewing gum. While he sat there Professor Gilman came down the path from the observatory.

"Good morning, Mr. Fosdick!" he called out. "Are you fishing?"

"No, not exactly," returned the detective.

The professor glanced at the surface paraphernalia of the diver. "Oh, lost something in the river, did you?" He went on down the path to the pier and entered a boat. As he was rowing away he said:

"By the way, if your man while he's hunting happens to stumble on that meteorite that we thought fell somewhere round here, I wish you'd let me have it. The university would be glad to get it."

"By way of reply Fosdick gave a sort of grunt. Before long the diver came up again. This time he brought with him something that instantly caught the attention of the detective. It was a slender bar of steel about 15 inches long. Fosdick wiped the water from it and carefully did the bar up in a piece of brown paper that he took from his pocket. Once more the diver went down, and the next time that he ascended he handed the detective a piece of rock, which the latter seized eagerly. The fragment was roughly pyramidical in shape and weighed not over ten pounds. Fosdick spoke a few words to the diver, who once more descended. The detective then sprang ashore with the rock in his hand. Ascending the path he placed one side of the fragment against the solid rock at the spot where a piece had been broken off. He had not been mistaken. It fitted it exactly. The fragment in his hand had without doubt been broken off at that spot.

Looking across the river, Fosdick saw Professor Gilman moving about near the west pier.

"I wonder what he's doing over there," mused the detective. Presently the professor disappeared up the road leading to Jackson, leaving his boat fastened to the pier.

Returning to the boat, the detective found that the diver had brought up three or four more fragments of rock. After examining these he signaled to the diver to come to the surface, and then they rowed away toward Jackson. When they had gone some distance, the detective saw Professor Gilman returning from the west shore, but he was too far away to speak to them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE EVILS OF FLIRTATION.

Those Who Engage In It Grow Incapable of Steadfast, Enduring Love.

"In flirtation there is the same dissipated element of excitement so beguiling in gambling—uncertainty—in fact, we might add to the dictionary definition *a still later one, 'To flirt,* gambling in hearts,'" writes Frances Evans, "About Men," in The Ladies' Home Journal.

"The flirt, like the gambler, feeds upon the intoxication of his passions. In a few years he becomes incapable of steadfast, enduring love, that feeling which in civilized man is separated from the love of the barbarian by the element of ideality, of spiritual sympathy as distinct from merely the attraction of brute nature. The open minded, open souled, manly man is apt to express himself in abrupt praise of what he likes, but the flirt knows better than to take the edge off of a compliment by giving it publicity. The flirt is invariably confidential in his manner. A flirt becomes unscrupulous in his relations with women, no matter how high a code of honor he may abide by in other matters. His conscience is calloused on one side

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

[illegible] and N. Y. Weekly Tribune, one [illegible]

[illegible] and Philadelphia Weekly Press, one [illegible]

Either edition sent to anyone on application.

ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible] advertisements published at the rate of [illegible] per square for one insertion and [illegible] per square for each subsequent insertion. Rates with by the column, half column or quarter column, and for [illegible] by the year, half year or quarter year, on application. Local notices, 10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

[illegible] and resolutions, $1.00 per square, and [illegible] notices inserted [illegible] rates.

Cards of thanks, $1.00 each, payable in advance.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.00 each, for [illegible] insertions.

Address all communications to

MINER GLOBE,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, APR. 28, 1899.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

PROTHONOTARY, ETC.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Prothonotary and Recorder, subject to the rules of the Republican party of McKean county.

G. W. Mitchell.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 16, 1899.

SHERIFF.

Editor Miner:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

Wm. S. Clarke.

Smethport, Pa., March 4, 1899.

Editor Miner:—Please announce me as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the Republican primaries.

Byro Chadwick.

Smethport, Pa., March 7, 1899.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Editor Miner:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

John F. Melvin.

Bradford, Pa., March 4, 1899.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Editor Miner:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner subject to the rules governing the Republican party

Albert Peterson.

Kane, Pa., Jan'y 2, 1899.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

J. C. Carson, Jr.

Lewis Run, Pa.

We are authorized to announce that C. W. Freeman of Keating is a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

Editor Miner:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

Murray B. Green.

Smethport, Pa., March 4, 1899.

Editor Miner:—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Republican party of McKean county.

A. M. Boardman.

Dewitt City, Pa., March 15.

Editor Miner:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the Republican primaries.

Wm. A. Young.

Smethport, March 16, 1899.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

A. Anderson.

Bradford, Pa., April 11, 1899.

COUNTY AUDITOR.

S. B. Bell of Eates announces himself as a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

A. L. Colling of Keating township announces himself as a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

Editor Miner:—Please announce my name as a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

James W. Whitley.

Kane, Pa., April 11, 1899.

Editor Miner:—Please announce my name as a candidate for County Auditor subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

J. Lester Ward.

Port Allegany, Pa., April 10, 1899.

STATE DELEGATE.

To the Editor:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the decision of the Republican party of McKean county, at the primaries.

Byron Mathers.

Bradford, April 20th, 1899.

To the Editor:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the decision of the Republican party of McKean county, at the primaries.

J. W. Bolton.

Smethport, April 18th, 1899.

CALL FOR REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

The Republican electors for primary election will be held at the regular polling places in accordance with the rules of the Republican party of McKean county on Saturday, May 13th, 1899, between the hours of 1 and 6 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of placing in nomination one person for Prothonotary, Register, Recorder, Clerk of Courts, etc., one person for sheriff, one person for District Attorney, two persons for County Commissioner, and two persons for County Auditor, and for the election of two persons to serve as delegates to the Republican State Convention, and for the election in each election district of one person to serve as a member of the County Committee for the ensuing year, and that the County Convention be held at the court house in Smethport on Tuesday, May 23d, at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of canvassing the vote of said caucus and the election of a chairman of the County Committee for the ensuing year.

John F. Melvin.
Chairman.

A. B. Gowle,
Secretary.

Bradford, Pa., April 18th, 1899.

It was a "Scotch verdict."

Governor Stone will wish that his appointment of M. S. Quay to the Senate was in Pittsburg coke long.

W. J. Bryan is tooting his own bugle in the hope of being selected to drive the 16 to 1 tally-ho in 1900.

The constitution of the United States and that of Pennsylvania are clearly defined on the appointment of an United States Senator.

Judge Sterrett of the Supreme Court has handed down an opinion declaring the direct inheritance tax law of 1887 unconstitutional.

When M. S. Quay presents himself at the door of the United States Senate next December, he will find his own vote on record against the admission of just such men as he is.

W. J. Bryan and Perry Belmont discussed the question of one dollar and ten dollar dinners at Buffalo Music Hall last Friday night. It has not yet been decided which was the winner in the discussion.

The total amount of our exports during the fiscal year 1898 reached the enormous sum of $1,210,291,913, exceeding the year previous by $178,384,-359; while our imports were only $616,-463,681. Exports in excess of imports $594,348,232. Pretty fair for Uncle Sam.

Tennis can be no further proof required by anyone in the State that everything must bow to the boss. And Governor Stone stands ready to crowd Quay's wishes down the people's throats if it takes a battering ram to accomplish the work. "But what will the harvest be?"

Enter your eye on a certain alleged Republican who went around the county during the campaign last fall urging Republicans to vote for a Pop office free silver Democrat and you will soon see his reward. This man worked early and late to defeat Hon. S. W. Stone.

State Senator E. B. Hardenbergh of the Susquehanna Wayne district has announced that the Republican voters of Wayne county do not approve of his course of steadily voting for Quay for three months. The voters of that county have elected an anti-Quay delegate to the State convention. This was not the action of a two year-old unprogressive Quay county committee.

General Richard J. Oglesby, who was four times governor of Illinois, died at his home in Elkhart, Ill., on Monday at the age of 75 years. Another of the grand and noble men of the trying days of '61 to '65 has passed away.

The acquittal of Quay was practically the Scotch verdict of "not proven." He was saved by legal technicalities, but the honest people of Pennsylvania, familiar with the facts and knowing his career, are satisfied of his moral guilt.—New York World.

Cuba does not seem to stand in need of a United States protectorate half as much as some of the Southern States. If such butcheries are allowed to continue much longer in Georgia as have been going on lately, martial law by the government will become a necessity.

The adjournment of the Pennsylvania legislature without electing a successor to Senator Quay leaves an honorable vacancy in the Senate. It would be a fine thing in the Keystone State to permit the vacancy to last for two years as an atonement to the rest of the union for having so long kept Mat Quay, the corrupt boss, as one of her Senators.—New York World.

The Bradford Era still accuses the Miner of joking. Certain parties claim that the threat to freeze the Miner out, because it would not wear the Quay collar, was a joke, but this alleged joke is proving a reality as far as they are concerned. The Miner will survive the onslaught of the triumvirate and the joke may turn out true, that "curses like chickens come home to roost."

The appointment of M. S. Quay to the United States Senate by Governor Stone made the bosses and henchmen here feel jubilant. But the sober, thinking followers of Quay were dumbfounded at the Governor's action in forcing Quay onto the people in spite of constitutional prohibition. They will soon discover that it's to h—l with the constitution; take the boss or nothing.

Wm. B. Clarke, the logical candidate for sheriff on the Republican ticket, is making a great canvass and is being played for a favorite. Mr. Clarke's experience in the sheriff's office is a strong point in his favor and efficiency in the discharge of his duties has made him a favorite with all. He has a host of friends in the county who will go to the primaries and do all in their power to put him in the sheriff's office for the next three years. He will make an ideal sheriff and if nominated will be elected by a big majority.—Mt. Jewett News.

For a man who has been in public office 43 years, and the 12 last years occupying one of the highest positions within the gift of the people of the Keystone State, to be compelled to take advantage of the statute of limitation in order to avoid conviction on the charge of conspiring to defraud the State clearly demonstrates to what contemptible and reprehensible methods these bosses will descend to carry their point. A man who occupies such an honorable position as United States Senator ought to take pride in courting the most rigid investigation into his public career instead of hiding behind a law that no honest man should or ought to take advantage of. There may be cases where a man would be justified in taking advantage of the statute, but no United States Senator is justified in such a course to avoid conviction in his political actions. While the defendant escaped conviction by seeking the aid of this law, it remains a Scotch verdict nevertheless, and Pennsylvania is to be pitied for the deplorable condition in which she is placed by this hydra headed monster of corruption, in whose grasp she has been held for years. It is time that honest Republicans asserted their rights and relegated this monster to its proper place. Awake!

"LEST WE FORGET."

The dyed-in the wool Quayites, and those who have sat on the fence not knowing on which side to get off, have been shouting themselves hoarse for the last few days because a jury after remaining out 20 hours last week brought in a verdict of not guilty.

That was the second act, the first at Harrisburg having occupied the attention of the people for three months. The third act will also appear on the boards at Harrisburg when the nine alleged bribers will be tried in the Dauphin county courts for attempting to bribe members to vote for the reconsideration of the McCarrell bill, and others offering as high as $5,000 to secure votes for the re-election of Quay. There will be no statute of limitation in this last case, but stern facts will come up to face these would be bribers.

Who is the head center of this rascally movement? These men would hardly of their own accord and of their own money offer to give $5,000 in order to secure a vote in the legislature for Quay. Keep your eye on this third act of the drama and be not surprised if some startling developments are brought forth that will at last open the eyes of the people of the State to the slavery in which they are held. Watch out.

AS OTHERS SEE IT.

The esteemed McKean County Miner, one of the most intelligent and earnest Republican papers in the interior of the State, expresses the opinion that the Republicans of McKean county do not favor Quayism, and it will not believe they do until they have shown it by their action. The present situation there, however, makes it certain that they will approve Quayism at their coming election for delegates to the State convention. Judge Morrison is running as a Quay candidate for nomination for Supreme Court Judge. It is not intended by the machine that he shall be nominated, the whole purpose being to get the two delegates from McKean in the Quay control. The familiar scheme of Quayism has been faithfully carried out so far by Judge Morrison, who has selected two tools and this Quay men as candidates for delegates. As there are no other candidates in the field these two will be elected, and while they will vote for Judge Morrison without any hope of nominating him they will also take Mr. Quay's orders when it comes to nominating a candidate for State treasurer owned by the boss. Judge Morrison showed that his candidacy was intended for the benefit of Mr. Quay and not for himself when he refused to accord one delegate to the anti-Quay faction. Judge Morrison in tends to see to it that McKean county county does indorse Quayism with all that it implies.—Philadelphia Press.

Pneumonia, la grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough readily yield to One Minute Cough Cure. Use this remedy in time and save a doctor's bill—or the undertaker's. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

WHAT DOES HE MEAN?

A Democrat has no particular business to comment upon the nefarious, corrupt Machiavellianism of the said Quay Republicans of McKean county.

They are beyond medicine or surgery. It is no use to administer tonics. The most that can be done for them is to continue the treatment of opiates and anaesthetics.

The poorly, sickly anti Quay contingent is gradually returning to the shirmish state, when, it is to be hoped, it will be absorbed by the aggressive Quayites. May the good Lord keep these lackadaisical milkwards out of the Democratic party.

A Democrat is a Democrat from principle and the accession of these lack energies would reflect upon the few electors in the county who look defeat in the face every time they go to the polls. We repeat that this insane, inanima'e, bloodless, lifeless, collapsed, extinguished, diseased anti-Quay army of exhorters will never get within quarantine distance of the Democratic party.

What miserable future would await us if once inoculated with this irresolute, do-nothing, passive, jaundiced, cancerous malady that has extracted the last atom of vigor out of a by no means contemptible portion of the Republican party.

Suppose someone went about the county calling loud enough to rouse the dead—wake up!

Yes, suppose somebody should be hardhearted enough to do so, what would be the consequence?

There would be a trembling to shake the county.

There are lawyers in Bradford, in Kane, in Smethport, in Port Allegany would gasp "give us that quieting potion—we fear; we fain would sleep."

There are hotel men in every licensed city, borough, hamlet of the county who would start from the steward's lethargy and would repeat in mandlin parrot, wake up! Wake up! w-a-k-e—u-p! Put him out! What breeders of discontent! Look up the license! O most welcome sleep! Wake up! "There it is again. I've not been drinking hard to-day. I'll sleep. I will sleep. Wake up! The devil! What is all this turmoil? I dare not wake—I am owned body and soul."

He takes a generous ambrosia and manhood, character, independence rests once more in fancied security of a haunting, troubling mistrust. There are hundreds of would-be office seekers who hate, but fawn and hesitate and sleep. There are men in McKean county boasting of their fearlessness, who talk in whispers.

A half dozen live Quay followers surprise and disarm the whole outfit of shivering opposition.

Five self reliant anti-Quay men in McKean county would reverse the present order of things; would fire the flagging lines with energy; would make the creatures master, and the present master, creature.

This is not speculation. Five fearless men, commencing now, can vitalize—can electrify the dormant inertia of a sordid Republican town-ship and will defined proportion, scattering bossism and machine imitators of the ever glorious Quay to the bogs. Wake up!—Port Allegany Reporter.

What does Bro. Lillibridge mean by his reference to the lawyers and hotel men of the county? The people wait with anxiety his explanation of that mysterious assertion.

A PEN PICTURE.

There are many in this section and Bradford who will recognize this true to life pen picture of Governor Stone, drawn by Rush Reuben of the Bradford Post:

I believe that Governor Stone has made a terrible mistake in appointing Mat Quay to be U. S. S., and that some day he will feel the effects of it. To make matters worse, I voted for Stone. Of course he would have been elected anyhow; anything can be elected on the Republican ticket in Pa. It happened that I came to vote for him in this manner. During the early days of the campaign I heard him speak at my home, a little town over there in the northern portion of Pa., where I was passing a few days as is customary with me when I am out of work. The Gov. was a native of a neighboring county and told how he had practiced at the bar in my town, how he had gone fishing with a number of the older heads in the audience and incidentally rung in th t little story about the "bait" used. It produced the desired effect, everybody laughed, the lawyers in the front row who had tried cases with the Gov. slapped each other on the back and the affair resembled a social gathering more than a political meeting. To tell the truth I was carried away with the great big, honest, awkward, lazy looking farmer, as he appeared to me then, and when he would stick both hands down into his pantaloons pockets as if in search of a jackknife I n arly went into raptures and said to myself and those around me that he was a regular Abe Lincoln. But my dream is o'er. Abe, forgive me, I knew not what I did. Well, in the course of the Gov.'s remarks, he said, in reply to the accusations made by John Wanamaker in the town a few days previous that he was a Quay tool: "It is false. A lie. A damnable lie. Do I look like the hireling of a man or set of men? I am not bound to Mat Quay in any way shape or manner." Then he turned to ex Lieutenant Governor W. T. Davi-s, who lives in the town and devotes his time to petty cases in court when he is not running for office, and said: "Bill you have known me for many years (and went fishing with me). Do you think me capable of such base ingratitude?" Bill articulated inaudibly, the Gov. thrust his hands into his trouser pockets after the jackknife and the throng went wild with enthusiasm. I was not sure whether Bill Davies had answered pro or con, but the majority seemed to take it for granted that he did, so I let the matter rest. Bill will be apt to get something under the administration of the Gov. Well at that gathering I decided to vote for the man who has just made Quay U. S. S. I thought I had found what I had been looking for since I had arrived at the age of discerning the true from the false, "an honest man." My dream is o'er.

A NICE KETTLE OF FISH.

The climax in the gigantic counterfeit conspiracy which was brought to light at Philadelphia last week, was reached Monday when former United States District Attorney Ellery P. Ingham of Philadelphia and Deputy Internal Revenue Collector Samuel B. Downey of Lancaster were arrested by United States secret service officers on the charge of aiding the cause of counterfeiters in their efforts to flood the country with bogus treasury notes and internal revenue stamps. The arrest of Ingham created a great sensation on account of his prominence and his former connection with the government as the United States Attorney for the eastern district of Pennsylvania. Those who are now under arrest charged with complicity in the great plot are: Ellery P. Ingham, ex United States District Attorney, Philadelphia; Harvey K. Newitt, ex-Assistant United States District Attorney, Philadelphia; Samuel B. Downey, Deputy Internal Revenue Collector of the Ninth Internal Revenue district of Pennsylvania, Lancaster; William M. Jacobs, cigar manufacturer, Lancaster; William L. Kendig, cigar manufacturer, Lancaster; James Burns, Kendig's foreman; Arthur Taylor, expert engraver, Philadelphia; Baldwin S. Bradell, expert engraver and mechanic, Philadelphia.

This is hitting rather high, but perhaps they can work in that old racket, the statute of limitation, and escape conviction.

Don't think you can cure that slight attack of dyspepsia by dieting, or that it will cure itself. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will cure it; it "digests what you eat" and restores the digestive organs to health. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 24, 1899.

Only amusement has been caused in Washington by the rabbled news that prominent European editors were seriously discussing the probability of our abandonment of the Philippines. These men do not know the American character even a little bit. President McKinley and his cabinet have no more idea of abandoning the Philippines than they have of abandoning Hawaii or Porto Rico. And, what is more to the point, they are perfectly well satisfied with the progress that has been made by Gen. Otis towards getting possession of the Philippines. They know that the origin of the numerous stories about the insurmountable difficulties before us in the Philippines, which are being published in this country and Europe, as well as the telegrams sent to the Philippines to create dissatisfaction among the volunteers, can be traced to politics—very dirty politics, too; that they are being spread by Democrats and other anti-expansionists, with the hope that a sentiment can be created among the voters that will be injurious to the administration in next year's campaign. No political party can make votes by belittling the American flag and power; hence the stories cause no uneasiness to the administration.

The Military Court of Inquiry has completed the taking of testimony and expects to make its report this week. There is nothing in sight to indicate that the report will contain anything sensational. There has already been too much sensational stuff printed about the whole business.

Senator Quay is at his Washington home, but his vindication by a jury and his appointment to be Senator by Governor Stone has not changed his habitual reticence concerning himself. Since his arrival in Washington, the day of his acquittal, he has been steadily receiving congratulations, by wire, mail and by personal calls from his friends. He expressed his gratification to all callers, but pleasantly declined to say anything for publication concerning his appointment by Governor Stone, or his own intentions. The Senate has decided the question raised by the appointment of Mr. Quay to the Senate both ways, and a majority of the Senate of each Congress can decide it either way and there is no appeal, but all the recent decisions have been against the right of a Governor to fill a vacancy in the Senate that occurs through the failure of the Legislature to elect a Senator while in session. If Mr. Quay's credentials from the Governor are decided to be good, the Governors of California, Delaware and Utah will appoint Senators to fill the vacancies, from the same cause, from those States.

In accordance with the general instructions of this administration to United States Consuls to report every thing that may be of value to our people, our Consul at Coburg, Germany, writes the following description of the preparation of potato bread, with which many Germans feed their horses when subjected to unusually hard and continuous work, claiming that it adds to their strength and endurance: "The potatoes are stewed until soft, then mashed thoroughly and an equal quantity of cornmeal added, mixing the whole into a thick paste, adding a little salt. The paste is divided into four pound loaves and baked till thoroughly done. When cold, they are fed to horses doing heavy work, at the rate of four loaves a day, one in the morning, one at noon, one about four o'clock and one at night, giving with the last one about ten pounds of poor hay."

It is an interesting coincidence, made prominent by the announcement that Speaker Reed would retire from Congress to practice law in New York city, that seven of the thirty two Speakers the house has had—Reed, Carlisle, Randall, Blaine, Colfax, Stevenson and Macon—served three terms each in that exalted position. It is noted also in this connection that only one Speaker—James K. Polk—ever became President. So far as the States are concerned, the Speakership honors have been very unequally divided. Only fourteen States have had Speakers, and three of those—Kentucky, Virginia and Massachusetts—have each furnished four, while Pennsylvania and Indiana have each had three. The only Speaker who served longer than three terms was Henry Clay, who had a fraction more than five terms to his credit. Only four Speakers have been from the West and three of them were from a single State—Indiana. The talk about the probable successor to Mr Reed is as yet largely speculative. No party ever had a larger array of capable men available for the honor than the Republicans of the next House will have, and while there may be good natured rivalry between individuals as well as sections, every Republican will have the satisfaction of knowing that a good Speaker is bound to be chosen. While it is understood that Representatives Grosvenor, Ohio; Hopkins and possibly Cannon of Illinois; Henderson of Iowa; Dalzell of Pennsylvania; Mercer of Nebraska; Moody of Massachusetts, and Sherman and Payne of New York, will be candidates, the only avowed candidate who has been to Washington since the announcement of Mr. Reed's retirement, is Mr. Payne of New York, who succeeded the late Representative Dingley as chairman of the Ways and Means committee and floor leader of the Republicans.

VERY GENEROUS OF JOE.

To the People of the Twenty sixth Congressional District:

Many years since I determined that such services to the public as might be mine to render, so far as my financial condition would justify, should be given without the hope, directly or indirectly, of any pecuniary or personal advantage to myself. Therefore, the salary which will come to me as your member of Congress I wish to return to those who give it, in a manner which will be productive of the greatest amelioration of suffering and conducive to the highest welfare of the people of the district.

I have therefore determined to divide my salary into five equal portions: One portion of which, $2,000, for the establishment of an emergency hospital in the city of Franklin; $2,000 to the Oil City hospital; $2,000 to the Bradford hospital; $2,000 to the Warren Emergency hospital, and $2,000 to the hospital at Kane.

Believing that the convenience for the proper care of the sick, and especially in the operations of surgery are so inadequate in the agricultural and rural portions of these counties, I desire to make the stipulation that, so far as consistent, the fund provided shall be used for the benefit of such sufferers.

With the exception of Franklin, the fund to be used by the official board of the hospitals. In the city of Franklin the fund to be used under the direction of the board of charities.

Respectfully,
Joseph C. Sibley,
Franklin, Pa., April 20, 1899.

An Enterprising Druggist.

There are few men more wide awake and enterprising than A. B. Armstrong & Co., who spare no pains to secure the best of everything in their line for their many customers. They now have the valuable agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. This is the wonderful remedy that is producing such a furore all over the country by its many startling cures. It absolutely cures asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs. Call at above drug store and get a trial bottle free or a regular size for 50 cents and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

MONEY TO THE LADY BEARS.

A correspondent [illegible] interesting article [illegible] was made in a recent issue [illegible] per:

In the latter part of January of this year, while Mr. Henry Fisher and a crew of men from near Keating were cutting logs in that vicinity, the felling of one of the trees disturbed a bear in her lair. The old bear hurriedly made her escape. The men were attracted to the particular spot by frightful howls which they could not understand. The lair was nicely made of leaves banked up two or three feet and in the nest were two cubs emitting the mystifying sounds. They were entirely without hair, and as it was zero weather, they made their uncomfortable position widely known. Mr. Fisher took off his coat, wrapped them up snugly and started for his home some distance away. The cubs made good use of their lungs but the old bear paid no attention to their cries. Arriving at home he gave them milk from a spoon. Tubs was kept up for several days, but after that Mrs. Fisher succeeded in teaching them to take milk from a bottle. They required food during the night and Mr. Fisher slept on a lounge by their side, catering to their wants every two hours.

At first each weighed two pounds. Now each weighs ten or twelve pounds. Their eyes remained closed for almost a month. An old cat that had lost her kittens adopted them and sleeps regularly with them. They roam at will around the house and are as tame and kind in disposition as kittens. They are very playful, wrestling and boxing with each other, each trying constantly to spring surprises upon the other. A grandchild of Mr. Fisher's, three years old, carries and drags them about as though they were bundles. They follow members of the family every place. When Mr. Fisher goes to feed them each one will climb up one of his legs and compel him to carry them to the feeding place. They notice strangers but hurriedly form new friendships. They are great pets and Mr. Fisher and his family are greatly attached to them. —Lock Haven Express.

How to Look Good.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look; if your stomach be disordered you have a dyspeptic look; if your kidneys be disordered, you have a pinched look. Secure good health, and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good alterative and tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Purifies the blood, cures pimples, boils and brails, and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at A. B. Armstrong & Co's drug store. 50 cents per bottle.

Rheumatism Cured.

My wife has used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism with great relief, and I can recommend it as a splendid liniment for rheumatism and other household use for which we have found it valuable.—W. J. Cuyler, Red Creek, N. Y.

Mr. Cuyler is one of the leading merchants of this village and one of the most prominent men in this vicinity.—W. G. Phippin, editor Red Creek Herald. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

It makes no difference how bad the wound if you use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve; it will quickly heal and leave no scar. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Messrs E. C. Henry & Co are headquarters for the sale of Pittsburg steeples. Give them a trial.

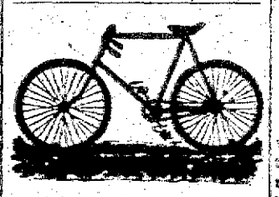
Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, April 29,

At J. COLEGROVE'S

Eagle Brand of fancy Tomatoes, per can	10c
Gallon cans of apples, to-day	28c
Try Franklin brand of Corn	10c
4 lb pkg Soap Foam	14c
10 bars Climax Soap for	25c
Blended Java Coffee, very fine per lb	28c
Full line of fresh garden seeds —5c pkgs. 6 for —10c pkgs. 3 for	25c 25c
Erie Onion Sets, 2 qts for	25c
3 Ladies' under vests to-day	2 c
7 cans American sardines in oil for	25c
Boneless Codfish, 2-lb box for	20c
1 pound to each customer of Young Hyson Tea for	25c
Look over our new line of shirt waists.	
2 pkgs Wheatlet for	25c
2 " Vitos for	25c
3 cans Superior Corn for	20c
3 " " Wax Beans	20c
Dress patterns in Sea Island Percale. Most everything in summer wash goods. Wide lawns, neat figures, per yard	10c

J. COLEGROVE.



BICYCLE REPAIRING.

I am now prepared to do all Bicycle Repairing promptly and neatly. This season finds me at the same old stand—rear of Sprague block, on Union street—and I am better prepared to do work on short notice.

A new oven has been put in which will enable me to do first-class enameling cheaper than you can get it done out of town.

Don't wait for the season to open, but get your wheel repaired now and be ready to enjoy the first riding.

I have full line of tires and can supply all pairts of wheels.

A. B. Kidder,

Fulton Street. Smethport.

Charter Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT APplication will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania at Harrisburg, Pa., on Wednesday, the 17th day of May, 1899, by C. H. Lavery, Felix Shelmerdine, George Clark, Wesley Gifford, H. M. Shook and associates, for a charter of incorporation and letters Patent, under the name and style of "Penn Gum Company," with office and place of business in the city of Bradford in the County of McKean, for the purpose of the manufacture of gum, pine resin and such other articles of merchandise as may from time to time be necessary for the purchase of such articles, by purchase or otherwise, under the provisions of the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved the 29th day of April, A. D. 1874, and the supplements thereto.

E. E. Kane & Son,
Att'ys for Applicants.

Furniture Values

are the best here. Why? Because we make it our business to know what, when and where to buy.

Prices are about the same everywhere but there's a big difference in goods. All our furniture is made special to order for us, which accounts for its lasting quality.

For the next few weeks we will sell

Children's carriages, reed body, rubber tire, brake and parasol, for	$8 75
Oak rockers with or without arms, upholstered seats, special	2 98
Oak or Mahogany finish parlor tables, large tops, special	1.75
White enamel Iron beds, Brass trim, best wove wire spring	5 50
Golden Oak dining chairs, well made, cane seats, special	1.50
Others as low as	.85
Porch chairs in oak, green or red	90c to 2.00

We pack and deliver all goods free and make special low prices on large orders.

Morris chairs, tapestry cushions, oak or mahogany frames, brass rod, special	$5.00
Large size willow rockers, well made and finished,	$2 48 and 3.48
Rococo couches, deep tufted, full length and width, special	15.00
Golden Oak chamber suites, 24x30 French mirror, swell front heavy carvings, extra special at	22.00
Others from	$13.50 to 50.00
Oak side boards,	12 50

We upholster, repair and refinish all kinds of furniture. Hair mattresses to order; old ones cleaned and made over. Cushions, window seats, &c., to order.

ANDREWS & CONKLING, The House Furnishers. OLEAN, N. Y.

CASH VS. TICK.

What a difference there iz between a Cash & Tick biznes.

U wil pa $1.40 or $1.50 for the best grade Flour on tick whil I wil sel U for cash the finest & best made at $1.12 with guarantee.

U wil pa 8 & 10c for common crackers. We sel U the best fresh crackers 2 lb bad, 4lbs 25c.

We giv you hickory ax handles, 10 to 20c.

Four tine manure fork, 35c.

Ten qt pail, 11c.

Timothy & clover seed is advancing—the longer U wait the mor U wil pa.

Men's 50c straw hats, 25 & 30c.

On Ladies' trim'd hats we can sav U money. Thes goods R all trimd in N. Y. City & R the correct thing.

Marrow fat peas, $1.40 bu.

Early & late Sweet Corn, 60c pk, or 8c qt.

40c Cloth Window Shades, 24c whil tha last.

Erie & Silver Skin Onion Sets, 10 & 12½c qt.

Wreaths & Flowers for Hats.

A. E. STICKLES,

Sprague Block. Smethport, Pa.

Be Early (if you would) Pick Prizes.

The choicest Patterns are always to be found at the opening of the season when stocks are unbroken. The showing for spring is now at its best; our stock is complete, so now is the time to select

Your Spring Suit.

Come and See Our UNLIMITED VARIETY.
Come and See Our MATCHLESS QUALITIES.
Come and See Our UNEQUALLED MAKES.
Come and See Our SUITS for

$6.00, $8.00 and $10.00.

We pay the money back IF PURCHASE IS NOT SATISFACTORY.

H. W. Rubin & Co.

Clothiers and Merchant Tailors. Smethport, Penna.

New Stock of Shoes.

A fine collection of New Shoes of the latest styles and finest workmanship can now be seen at this store. A shoe that fits your foot at every point is the shoe you want. At this store the object is to combine comfort, beauty and neatness.

The Low Prices

which rule at this store are attracting trade. It is the talk of Smethport. I invite inspection, knowing that after you see you will buy. If you want rubber boots, overshoes, etc., I can supply you. A specialty of all kinds of repairing.

Albert Anderson,

Callar Block, Smethport.

WHEN I located my office in Bradford —something over a year ago—I was asked the question, "how long do you intend to stay?" I replied, "20 years." "What! and do nothing but the fitting of Glasses. Opticians usually stay here about two weeks. Do you think there is business enough for an Optician here all the time?" Certainly there is always work for a professional optician, one who has studied the science of sight. I have demonstrated this fact until to-day I have a large clientage attending to all towns in the county and this office is visited by over 300 persons a month. Permanently located. High grade work.

Electricity Settled.

Dr. William E. Montgomery,
Professional Optician,
74 Main St., Corydon next to Smethport, Pa. Bay State Hotel.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT,

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,

Mechanic Street.

BUY GOODS IN CHICAGO

Have you tried the Catalogue system of buying EVERYTHING you use at Wholesale Prices? We can save you 15 to 40 per cent on your purchases. We are now erecting and will own and occupy the largest building in America, employ 2,000 clerks filling country orders exclusively, and will refund purchase price if goods don't suit you.

Our General Catalogue—1,000 pages, 16,000 illustrations, 60,000 quotations—costs us 75 cents to print and mail. We will send it to you upon receipt of 15 cents, to show your good faith.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
MICHIGAN AVE. AND MADISON ST.
CHICAGO.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. That is what it was made for.

SPRING THINGS

We advertise here because we want you to know the advantage of buying important things at this store. You want to see variety, and we have it.

You save here what we save by buying in quantity. You are told what experience has taught us about quality. And many of the best lines that we handle are controlled exclusively by us in this section.

BABY CABS.

Sweet's cabs—the cabs for 15 years have held the favor of Bradford mothers. They are honest cabs, made to last. Too many cabs are made merely for show. No other cabs have

Novelty springs,
Patent brakes,
Patent parasol rods.

All styles—all prices from $6 00 up. All have rubber-tired wheels.

GO-CARTS.

For babies who sit up. They will be extensively used this season. With rubber-tired wheels—$4 50 up.

MAKING THINGS LOOK NEW.

Every help that anybody has made for housecleaning is here—many that you have never known.

All that can help you in making things look new—

Varnish stains,
Paint in small cans,
Furniture polish,
Wax for floors,

Stove, metal and silverware polish

APOLLO BURNERS—75CTS.

We sell the best incandescent gas burner for 75c. We say "best" after three years of testing.

Apollo mantles—18c.

RUBBER PAINT.

A ready mixed paint that outlasts common paint twice over. Brilliant and durable colors. 20 colors and white—$1.50 per gal.

TOILET SETS.

The largest variety shown in this section of the State. Sets at $2 75 and up, many of which cost a third more usually.

DINNER WARE BY THE PIECE.

This season we carry all grades of dinner ware in new open stock patterns. You can buy a few pieces now and more later. Complete the set as you want to. Many people in Bradford are thus buying dinner sets on installments—sets they may never have owned otherwise.

$19.50 SEWING MACHINE.

We sell a Demorest Sewing Machine for $19 50 cash. A machine with every modern improvement—a $55 style in some makes.

RELIABLE RANGES.

The range that is so conspicuously the best that nobody really doubts it. We have sold hundreds without the first complaint. The buying of a range without seeing the Reliables would be a lasting and regrettable mistake.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

The Great Supply House. BRADFORD.

EMERY & WEAVER.

New Stock Spring Goods

—at store of—

D. C. YOUNG.

All the Novelties of the Season in Wool Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Linings, Trimmings, &c. New stock Shoes, Groceries, &c. Call and look through the store. Articles too numerous to mention. Prices as low as the lowest in town.

D. C. YOUNG,

Apr. 11, 1899. Smethport, Pa.

WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING NEW FOR SPRING

New Hats
Sailors
Walking Hats
Trimmed Hats

Organdies
Piques
Ginghams
Muslins
Ribbons

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Wells' Drug Store.

At

Some Things

FINE STATIONERY—The finest the market affords. Hurd's, Yorkshire, Imported Linens, Bond Papers, etc.

We Don't advertise what we don't do. We fill prescriptions from pure drugs and chemicals and guarantee the same. Our prescriptions are all filled by scientific men.

NOW is the time to try our Spring Tonic—50c a pint.

Ready-to-Wear . . Apparel

HIGH VALUES AT LOW PRICES

Ladies SUITS, SKIRTS IN DUCKS AND HOMESPUNS, NECKTIES IN LIBERTY SILK AND MULLS, MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, SHOES, SHIRT WAISTS

Gents HATS AND CAPS, SHIRTS, PANTS, CRAVATS, FOOTGEAR, UNDERWEAR

Little Folks We fit them out in elegant style from head to heel.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.

Photographs . . .

This has been a busy season and attests the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done.

Graphophones . . .

The acme of perfection it seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Come and listen free of charge. No trouble.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.

DO YOU KNOW
that when you are smoking an
AMERICAN GENTLEMAN CIGAR
you are receiving more real value for your money than any other ten cigar offers you?
If you don't know get into the hand wagon and know WHY. At all first-class cigar stands.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, APR. 28, 1899.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Planting Trees.

Why plant a tree or set a bush?
The fruit or flower may not be thine;
'Twill slowly grow an nature's crown—
Though swiftly roll the wheels of time.

Why plant a tree or set a bush,
You ask of me, my honored brother?
I plant the tree to see it grow,
And make a harvest for another.

My life must serve some purpose good,
I may not plant one fruitful tree;
The hungry food, the feeble shade—
For such is large philanthropy.

Our richest joy must ever be,
To live and die for human weal:
To bless the world by doing good
And for the sad a burden feel.

—J. T. W.

—Next Monday will be Dewey day.

—Sam Ramer is repairing his house on Bank street.

—Painters paperhangers and tailors are in demand here.

—Read J. Colegrove's bargain day advertisement this week.

—Those sending remittances to the MINER hereafter will please send postal notes.

—There are quite a number of sidewalks on the south side sadly in need of repairs.

—A. B. Armstrong is having extensive repairs made on the old Bennett residence on Main street.

—Mrs. John Heffern has been making quite extensive repairs on her residence on Bank street.

—Frank Rumsey has one of the finest clover patches on the island to be found anywhere in this section.

—The strike of the Appert glass workers was declared off last week and Monday the men resumed work.

—The Catholic church at Eldred has recently receiving extensive repairs and next Sunday will be rededicated.

—Brick laying was commenced on H. C. Wells' new building last Monday. The work will now go with a rush.

—An oil tank was struck by lightning at East Bradford last Monday afternoon and about 4,000 barrels of oil was burned.

—The annual business meeting of the McKean County Association, G. A. R., will be held in Smethport on Wednesday, May 10.

—Robert Raymond of Port Allegany, a demented inmate at the county farm, was taken to Elmira by relatives on Tuesday morning.

—J. W. Boston and James McGuley were drowning angleworms in Colegrove brook Monday. They caught quite a fine mess of trout.

—It is reported that two men at Eldred were rendered "hors du combat" for a brief period on Monday by lightning and that a horse was killed.

—Abner Redner of Hector, Potter county, died at his home last week, aged 104 years. Mr. Redner was the oldest resident of that county.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sherwood of East Smethport are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby boy, who made his appearance on Saturday evening.

—E. F. Richmond was taken Tuesday night with a severe attack of pneumonia. Dr. Clark, who is attending him, thinks he will pull through safely.

—Mr. Sease informed the MINER last Wednesday that he was making extensive improvements with paper and paint on the residence of Judge Morrison.

—Colonel Echols has been drilling a number of young men on the school house lawn for several days. They present quite a military appearance.

—W. D Gallup has been having the barber shop occupied by Alfred Sturdevant renovated with paper and paint. Leonard Koenig has charge of the work.

—The ladies of the third division of the Ladies' Aid Society will serve supper in the M. E. chapel on Wednesday, May 3, from 5:30 p. m. until all are served. Among other delicacies they will serve ice cream.

—At St. Luke's church next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. At the evening service there will be a sermon on "The Sin of Unbelief." The choir will sing Mendelssohn's anthem, "Grant us Thy Peace."

—The MINER would respectfully ask those indebted for subscription or other work to remit. The MINER has bills to settle and needs what is justly due. Remit.

—Bell Bros. of Olean give valuable information to careful buyers in their advertisement this week. Read their ad. carefully and when in Olean give them a call.

—Robert King has been having a tussle with rheumatism for a few days but his indomitable perseverence will not permit him to succumb. He is attending to his duties.

—Everyone who could secure a rig last Sunday took advantage of the beautiful weather and enjoyed a ride. Those less fortunate strolled about enjoying the scenery.

—The Ol' Man Rocket preaches a sermon on "Cash vs. Tick" in his advertisement this week and offers convincing argument. Read the ad and find out all about it.

—Frank Rumsey has had a large quantity of dirt hauled to his lawn and when properly graded he will have a fine ground surrounding his home on Mechanic street.

—Miss Carrie Servatius sang her first solo in St Luke's church last Sunday evening for which she has received many *flattering expressions* from those who heard her sweet voice.

—C. O. Lavinon has purchased the Johnstown Daily News and the Fulton County News, both published at Johnstown, N. Y. May success attend him.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Andrews & Conkling, the hustling furniture dealers of Olean, have a new advertisement this week. Their prices are trade winners and you will do well to perusa their ad. carefully.

—Cards are out announcing the approaching marriage of Miss Belle A. Lillibridge and George E. Lauer which happy event will occur at St. Joseph's church, Port Allegany, on May 6th.

—H. W. Marcus of Olean advertises some good things in dry goods this week. Mr. Marcus wishes to impress the people of this vicinity with the fact that his mail order system is unsurpassed.

—The residence of Henry Green, on the Colegrove road in Keating township, was destroyed by fire on Friday last. Most of the contents were saved. There was an insurance of $200 on the building.

—John Platt of Bradford was severely injured one day last week while drilling a well at Watrous, in the new oil field near Gaines. He was brought to the Bradford hospital. He died Tuesday.

—Secure a copy of next Sunday's Philadelphia Inquirer, as each copy will contain a fine portrait of Admiral Dewey. This portrait is claimed to be true to life. The MINER has one and it is very fine.

—August Shellgreen of Port Allegany, who was taken to the county farm some time ago, died of pneumonia on Sunday afternoon. His remains were sent to a medical college at Philadelphia on Monday.

—William C. McBride, proprietor of the Option House, Bradford, died very suddenly of apoplexy at 6:35 Wednesday morning, aged 39 years. The deceased was one of the most popular hotel men in this section.

—There will be a regular business meeting of the Baptist church at the parsonage Sunday, May 7. All members are earnestly requested to be present. By order of the church. A. D. Madison, church clerk.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach on the following topics next Sunday: At 10:30 a. m., "The Sunday School as an Institution and Instrumentality of Guidance." In the evening at 7:30, "The Human Tongue; How to Use It."

—William D Burdick of Bradford was literally blown to pieces last Sunday afternoon while working at his glycerine magazine in Rutherford hollow. His remains were scattered in every direction and his head was not found until the following day.

—The Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin states that a man by the name of John H. Snell disappeared from his home Sunday, October 30, and no trace of him had been found until last Monday, when his body was found floating in the river below the city.

—We learn from the Reporter that Brice Kinney, formerly of Port Allegany, and Miss Myrtle Collier Sulavan of Kokomo, Ind., were married at the latter place on April 20. Brice is well known by many of Smethport's young people. They will make their home in Kokomo.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending April 21: Homer Birder, Geo. W. Coalmer, Roy H Kelly, F. H. Lewis, C. C. Leche, Mr. H. E. Linquist, C. Raymond O'Neil, Miss Maggie Rice. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—News reached here Wednesday that the rainfall at Colegrove on Tuesday night was the heaviest known in years. Even the oldest inhabitants of that section could not recollect any storm that would equal it. Abundant rains have fallen all around us but still we remain unfavored.

—The Wellsboro Agitator says: "Since last Saturday there has been only one prisoner in the county jail, and he is under sentence of 30 days." Is it any wonder under the circumstances that a short time ago Tioga county officials attempted to arrest Potter county's deputy sheriff at Westfield?

—A Boston paper announces that Massachusetts is a 'tramp paradise.' Apparently the wandering gentry are not without culture, after all.—John Smith in Buffalo Express. More likely they are attempting to capture some of those wealthy maiden ladies with whom Massachusetts is so well supplied.

—Prof. Fred S. Mills, who for two years instructed the Smethport band, was in Cuba with the 202d N. Y. regiment as bandmaster. Through the kindness of Sergeant Gorton, T. H. Partle has received from the gifted professor a march of his own composition. The piece was published in Havana.

—William Crawford, an employe in Howard & Co.'s machine shop at Bradford, was quite severely injured by the explosion of a piston which he was repairing. The Era says that the piston head undoubtedly contained moisture and when heated caused a gas to accumulate, causing the explosion.

—W. L. Nichols, who broke jail here some time ago, was captured at DuBois last week, according to the Courier. Nichols seems to be quite an old stager as he is needed in other places to answer charges. Jack Butler, who escaped from jail with Nichols, it is reported is in Little Valley jail charged with larceny.

—F. G. Lindholm returned from Buffalo last Saturday night where he had been in the hospital for over four weeks. He was treated for hernia and afterwards caught a heavy cold, pneumonia developed and for two weeks he had a severe time of it. Mr. Lindholm feels very feeble yet, but his courage and determination will soon bring him around to his usual good health, which will be gratifying news to his many friends.

—The little town of Crosby has received an impetus by the advent of the new chemical works that has made quite a boom. The houses have been newly shingled and repaired and everything has taken on a very thrifty appearance. Merchants Erhart and Eldredge say that business is picking up wonderfully.

—Last Sunday the men employed on the new railroad were removed to the Gallup farm on Marvin creek. More men are arriving daily and from now on the work will be pushed along as rapidly as possible. By September it will be all aboard for Hazelhurst via Marvin creek. If we only had more streams we would have more railroads.

—The residents of Franklinville and Farmersville, in Cattaraugus county, N. Y., will be compelled from now on to drink nothing stronger than coffee, tea and water. There was a place at Farmersville where the Franklinvillians could go and slake their thirst, but the supervisors have plugged that resort. So from now on it is dry.

—The young people of Bradford have taken up the project of organizing a county union to be composed of members of all the evangelical churches in the county. Arrangements have been made for a preliminary meeting to be held in the Presbyterian church, Bradford, Saturday evening and Sunday, April 29 and 30. A cordial invitation is extendded to all.

—One of the newest features of the Paris exposition will be the moving sidewalks. The two platforms will be nine miles long and moved by rollers set underneath the platforms at intervals and worked by electricity. Passengers may step on or off with ease at will, as the speed of the walk will not exceed an average of five miles an hour.—Warren Mirror.

—The Scottish Rite Masons of Coudersport have issued a fine program giving the details of their operations to be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, May 10, 11, and 12, consisting of the orders of the Lodge of Perfection, Council, Princes of Jerusalem, Chapter of Rose Croix and the Grand Consistory S. P. R. S. U. D. 32d degree. Those who attend can rest assured of royal treatment.

—Theo. Lindholm of Kanesholm left his home last Sunday. Nothing more was seen or heard of him until Tuesday afternoon when his body was found lying face downwards in a small stream on his farm. The Kane Republican seems to infer that it was a case of suicide. Four children survive him, one son and three daughters. Coroner Sherman decided that it was not necessary to hold an inquest.

—Last Friday morning as Conductor Thomas Lawlor was on the point of starting his train on the ten o'clock run for Ormsby he began to stagger and called to Mr. Walsh for aid. The latter sprang to his assistance and saved him from falling. Mr. Lawlor was taken to his home and Saturday and Sunday there were grave doubts of his recovery. He is now considered out of danger, which will be gratifying news to his many friends.

—A Jamestown man took one of the printed offers of an outside grocery firm agreeing to make the purchaser of a $19.95 order of assorted groceries a present of a brass trimmed iron bedstead and bedding, to a local dealer, and ascertained that the latter would fill the grocery order with goods of the first quality for $9, and that a local furniture dealer would sell the bed and bedding for $6, which would leave the purchaser with 95 cents as a reward for patronizing home dealers. —Exchange.

—Go where you will in town you will discover buildings going up, repairs being made and a general spirit of enterprise predominating. It is a long time since Smethport enjoyed such an era of improvement. The old roosting places of the "tired and weary gang" that used to be so conspicuous a year or two ago are unoccupied. Even the old stagers who held their posts for so many years have become lonesome and are seeking company elsewhere, having become too old to enter into active work. Keep Smethport booming and she will come to the front.

—"Every dog has his day," and the man who can run a country journal and please everybody has had his. We realize that we have displeased some and one in particular has ordered his name stricken from the list, but still the Record runs.—Oswayo Record. Bro. Blackman, the man who can run a newspaper any length of time without stroking the fur the wrong way will soon discover that his subscription list will rapidly grow smaller for lack of interest to his readers. Display your honest conviction by your earnestness and your readers will have faith in you.

—While shooting an oil well near the Kinzua bridge on Wednesday afternoon a terrible explosion of nitro-glycerine occurred, causing the death of Joseph B Smawley of Bradford and Daniel Lane of Portville, and injuring Orrin Knox and Geo. R. Gibbons of Bradford. The well is almost directly under the bridge and the force of the explosion threw small stones and pieces of dirt to the top of it. The body of Smawley was completely obliterated and all that could be found were a few pieces of bone stripped of the flesh and shreds of flesh hanging to the branches of a nearby tree. No one seems to know just how the accident occurred.

—The MINER man was threatened early Monday morning with bodily punishment and to be hauled up before the court for publishing a local about Cassidy's runaway last week. The MINER wishes to apologize to its many readers for not fully publishing a report of the runaway. Mr. Cassidy hitched his horse onto a buggy belonging to a man from Bradford county, and of course the buggy was smashed. The "notorious" Mr. Cassidy never showed his face here until the man who owned the buggy had made the necessary repairs and departed. The MINER office hours are from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m., and should this individual be dissatisfied with this explanation let him call and ample satisfaction will be accorded him.

—While the writer was on a business visit to Coudersport recently and standing in a prominent business place facing the beautiful court house lawn, a dog was noticed poking around on the grass as unconcerned as could be. All at once he gave a yelp and seemed to have important business somewhere else. In a moment another dog came upon the scene and he followed suit. It was not long until a large mastiff took a morning stroll on the lawn and he quickly pulled his tail down between his legs and hied himself away to more congenial scenes. The actions of these three dogs naturally caused an investigation, when it was discovered that someone in an upper story of one of the buildings was using an air gun on the canine nuisances without causing them any damage, but teaching them to stay at home.

Notice.

All dogs not wearing tags by May 1st will be taken care of by pound master.
By order of Burgess.

For Sale Cheap—A second-hand Rambler bicycle, in fine condition. Call at Dr. Pierce's dental parlors.

Screen doors from 50 cents up at Mason's hardware.

Come and see Mason's 50-cent screen door.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The second week of the race for the national championship finds St. Louis in the lead. The prospect for a successful season financially are very flattering, judging by the attendance at the opening games. The standing of the clubs including Wednesday's games follows:

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
St. Louis	7	1	.875	Baltimore	3	5	.500
Boston	7	2	.778	Louisville	3	5	.500
Philadelphia	7	4	.636	New York	3	5	.375
Brooklyn	6	4	.600	Pittsburg	2	6	.250
Chicago	7	5	.583	Washington	2	8	.200
Cincinnati	5	4	.556	Cleveland	1	6	.143

H. K. Tull left Monday morning to join the Rome team of the New York State League, for which he has been engaged to pitch during the ensuing season. As evidenced by his work in Saturday's game Tull is in fine condition, has dead loads of speed and perfect control, and his many admirers confidently expect him to pitch the "game of his life" this season.

Our own Willie Fuller has caught on in Dayton, Ohio, in great shape. Of nine trial pitchers for that club he was the first to be selected as a permanent fixture. His 4 to 0 game against Terre Haute last week did the business. Watch this boy break into the National League after a little minor league training.

Smethport has a future league possibility in "Zeke" McCabe, who though very young has all the earmarks of a successful twirler.

There are pitchers and pitchers, but there is only one "Kid" Nichols. Boston opened the season at Brooklyn on April 15th with Nichols in the box. The Brooklyn team is composed of the pick of last year's Brooklyn and Baltimore teams and has been touted by competent judges to win the 1899 championship hands down, but they failed to score against Nichols in an 11-inning game, Boston winning 1 to 0. Three days later he duplicated the feat in a 9-inning contest.

Buffalo fans are much taken with the playing of catcher John Nelson of Bradford and Manager Nash has decided to keep him on the team. Beckley being a clever ball player, Nelson is a perfect gentleman and his many Smethport friends will be gratified to learn that he is assured a permanent berth with the Buffalo Western League club.

Last Saturday's ball game at Hamlin Park between McFall's diamond spinners from Eldred and a picked-up nine of Smethport players was quite interesting for as one-sided a game, the score standing 21 to 5 in favor of the home team. The best part of the game was that it was one of the most gentlemanly games ever played on the grounds, free from all bickerings and wrangling. The superb umpiring of Mr. Pratt gave pleasure to spectators and players. His decisions were rendered with fairness and were never questioned. Mr. McFall is always welcome here and his gentlemanly conduct wins friends wherever he goes.

The Washington management has released pitcher Frank Killen. This probably ends the National League career of this once noted left-handed twirler.

Marshall Keefer, our big first baseman and catcher, left the first of the week to join some club with which he had signed a contract. Mr. Keefer refused to divulge the name of the fortunate club, but as he cannot long keep his light hidden under a bushel we expect to soon locate him.

A meeting will be held at the Grand Central at 8 o'clock Saturday evening for the purpose of organizing a base ball club. All persons interested in the project are requested to be present.

Mrs. C. C. Melvin.

Mrs. Charles C. Melvin died at her home in Bradford at 9 a. m. last Saturday, aged 47 years. Death was caused by a complication of ailments which had kept her confined to her bed since last December. The Star says of the deceased:

On Dec. 25, 1874, she was united in marriage at the home of her uncle, R. T. Lain, in this city, to Charles C. Melvin, also one of the early pioneers of Bradford.

Mrs. Melvin was one of the most noble of women. She was kind good and true. Her greatest happiness was in doing good for others. She possessed a cheerful disposition and as a result her company was always sought by others. She was companionable and the idol of her household.

Deceased was a member of the Universalist church and one of its most earnest workers. She was also a member of the Woman's Literary club, and in both she was always active. She will long be remembered in Bradford for the philanthropic work that she did.

Deceased is survived by her husband and two children, Carl and Lulu; besides her step-mother, Mrs. Loomis of this city; one brother, Harry Loomis of Seattle, and one brother-in-law, H. Gifford of York, Pa.

An Excellent Newspaper.

One of the best newspapers published in the United States is the Philadelphia Press. It is fearless and outspoken in behalf of the people. It enters to no boss or faction and has made a most heroic fight during the last few years for purer politics in Pennsylvania. People living along the northern tier have for years relied upon the New York State papers for news and the consequence is they have been entirely drawn away from Pennsylvania politics, owing to the fact that it required almost two days to secure a Philadelphia paper. Now that we have such excellent mail service from the City of Brotherly Love we can secure papers from there the same day they are printed. People should avail themselves of this opportunity and subscribe for the Philadelphia Press, a most excellent family paper.

School Directors' Convention.

To the School Directors of McKean county:

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

In pursuance of the forty-third section of the act of May 8, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in convention, at the court house, in Smethport, on the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1899, being the 2nd day of the month, at 1 p. m., and select, viva voce, by a majority of the whole number of directors present, one person of literary and scientific acquirements, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as county superintendent, for the three succeeding years; and certify the result to the State Superintendent, at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of this act.

J. E. MYERS,
County Superintendent of McKean county.

I was reading an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the Worcester Enterprise recently, which leads me to write this. I can truthfully say I never used any remedy equal to it for colic and diarrhoea. I have never had to use more than one or two doses to cure the worst case with myself or children.—W. A. Stroud, Popomoko Cuts, Md. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

To the Ladies.

The only place in town for ladies to have their dresses cut by measure. Prof. Livingston's French system used. Ladies not annoyed by refusing. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices reasonable.
MRS. JESSIE SIXON,
14-4t 108 Cemetery St.

C. Herzog & Son have added a carload of Crocker's Homat Fertilizer to their stock which they will sell at the lowest price. Call and get prices.

The finest of room moulding 20 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

Are you going to buy a screen door? Mason has them from 50 cents up.

Robie's Jewelry Store

IS THE TALK OF OLEAN.

The wonderful bargains people are getting is a surprise to all.

Watches and Diamonds

We have the finest line of Rich Cut Glass in Olean and buyers seem to appreciate the fact. Our Solid Silver and Clock Department is simply immense.

C. H. ROBIE,
The Leading Jeweler.
Sign—Mammoth Clock.

"IKE" SIMONS,
46 Main Street,
Bradford Pa.,

Begs to announce to his many friends and patrons of Smethport and vicinity that he has removed to 46 Main St., and has added to his fine stock of Hats and Gentlemen's Furnishings a full and complete line of Clothing for Men, Youths, Boys and children. We have never sold clothing before so our stock is entirely new and up to date in every particular, and our price the lowest in the city. When you are in Bradford we will be pleased to see you and show you through our line whether you wish to purchase or not I remain

Yours Respectfully,
"IKE" SIMONS,
46 Main St.

L. A. W. Repair Shop.

THIS Shop is new—everything in it is new. No old parts put on your wheel. When you bring a wheel here to have it repaired it will be done in FIRST CLASS SHAPE with the best materials. New tires and everything that belongs to a bicycle. A fine Columbia Vulcanizer enables me to repair tires as it should be done. New tires at prices that are a revelation. I have a good lathe and can make new parts.

In addition to Bicycle repairing I am prepared to do all kinds of Electrical Work, Gun repairing, winding fishing rods, etc.

All work done promptly.

Alex Clarke,
Opposite Court House,
Smethport, - Pa.

TUESDAY, MAY 9th.

FREE EYE EXAMINATION.

DISTANT NEAR DISTANT NEAR

Tears Without Cries,
Do you shed them?

Can you read fine print without shedding tears? Do your eyes ache when you read by lamp light? Does the wind or a strong light cause them to water? If your sight is defective we can help you. We can tell you how only how to correct the defect which your eyes suffer.

PROF KILLHEFFER,
Eye Specialist,
Of the firm of Bellati, Killheffer & Co., of Philadelphia,
At the store of
M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

ICE CREAM SODA

Depends upon the weather. If it's favorable the fountain is open now. Ice cream sold at

Brasted's

Bell Brothers,

OLEAN, N. Y.

We Sell The National Sewing Machine.

A guarantee goes with every purchase, and the price is lower than any first-class machine. We quote as follows:

"Expert," two drawer only, $14.98
Seamstress, three drawer, $19.98
" drop head, $21.98
Automatic, very handsome, $35.00
On sale in our Furniture department.

Women's Cycling Skirts.

Many women who buy here appreciate the stylish Bicycle skirts we sell at $3.48 and $3.98.

The New Silk Waists,

All-over tucks, at $5 and $6.50, Colors: Black, White, Cardinal, Blue, Etc. Very "Chic."

White Piques.

So fashionable for skirts and waists. Prices range from 10c to 50 per yard. It will be impossible to find a more complete line than is shown by us. On sale in our Wash-goods department.

Hosiery and Underwear.

Strictly up-to-date in every detail. Misses' tan and black, seamless hose at 10c, 12½, 15c, 20c and 25c per pair.

Ladies' fast black, Richelieu, full regular made at 25c, 39c and 50c.

Ladies' handsome polka-dot, regular made hose at 25c.

Best value we ever offered, is a Ladies' extra quality of fast black lisle hose, seamless, high spliced heel, double sole, for 25. You would guess them at 50c.

The Best Values We Ever Offered in Ladies' Summer Underwear.

We can sell you Ladies' vests at 5c but you don't want them. Buy the numbers we offer at 10c, 15c and 25c and you will get extra good values.

A special number in combination is one we are selling at 50c.

Bell Brothers,
The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of Southwestern N. Y.

New Hat Shapes

arrive at this store every day.

Your Dress Hat

Will soon come in need. A large collection from which to select. We now have a complete line of Summer Millinery, including embroidery materials, stamped goods, etc., and we have taken pains to select a large variety of goods.

Mrs. Carrie Reilly & Co.
Smethport, Pa.

New England Bakery,
Cor. Main and Union Sts.
FRESH HOME-MADE
Bread Cookies Cakes Pies
SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.
J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the firm name of A. B. Armstrong & Co. has been dissolved by mutual consent. A. B. Armstrong settling. All debts due the firm are payable to L. K. Hogarth, who will settle and pay all debts due from the late firm of A. B. Armstrong & Co.
A. B. ARMSTRONG,
April 1, 1899. L. K. HOGARTH.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Carpets . . .

We've got 'em, in all that is good, grand and durable.

Ingrains,
Tapestry,
Axminster,
Moquettes
and Velvets

. . . Furniture . . .

And at prices that must prove satisfactory to sensible people. We also carry the latest designs in Rugs and Art Squares of both foreign and domestic make, together with a complete assortment of Mattings, Oil Cloth, Linoleum and floor coverings generally. Remember, our Carpets, like our Furniture, Bric-a-Brac and Chinaware, are characterized by a total absence of "that cheap look," which spoils all good effect.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
10 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

. . . Carpets

COMING!
Chicago Optical Company's

EYE SPECIALIST.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.'S, SMETHPORT, PA.,

Tuesday, May 9th, 1899.

ONE DAY ONLY.

His prices for his work and spectacles are the same in Smethport as at our place of business in 145 Hoyt St., Buffalo, N.Y. The amount of fine work we have to do enables us to make prices lower than small houses. The work our Eye Specialist does outside of Buffalo pays us as an advertisement if he does it as low as you can get in Buffalo. We have in every town living witnesses ready to testify our eyes especially fit eyes with spectacles after others have failed. Our spectacles can not be had from jewelers at any price. Call at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s Drug Store and get our circular of references and full information. It will pay you to have your eyes examined now if you do not intend to order glasses at the present time. It may be too late at some future time. We agree to pay car fare to Buffalo and return if our eye specialist fails to fit you with glasses. If you make a canvass of Smethport, you will find most of the people buy a number of pair of glasses before they get a pair correct. It is a great waste of money. Glasses fit by the Chicago Optical Co.'s eye specialist last too long. In some cases they wear them some ten years. In few cases less than five years. Our specialist stops with twenty of the best registered druggists within two hundred miles of Buffalo. According to the laws of the state these men have to be good honorable business men of more than ordinary intelligence. If our specialist did not do as he agreed, they would expose him. He does not call at private houses. The only place you can find him will be at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s Drug Store, Smethport, Pa., Tuesday, May 9th, only. He has been at the same place before, and will be there twice each year SURE. Be sure call for circular and READ CAREFULLY.

Come early.

SEGER'S NEW SPRING GOODS ARE HERE

NEW SPRING SUITS AND TOP COATS
Largest assortment.
Strictly '99 styles.

NEW HEAD NECK FOOT WEAR.
Hat stock is complete.
1,000 new Ties—the latest.
200 pairs of new shoes.
All Furnishings.

PRICES RIGHT
When you buy of us you are sure to have the correct style.

R. SEGER & SON,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH.

Give riders that satisfied feeling that comes from the knowledge that they have the best.

Made by the Pope Mfg. Co.
Means Satisfaction.

Columbia Hevel Gear Chainless, $75 | Hartford Bicycles - $35
Columbia Chain Wheels - $50 | Vedette Bicycles - $25 and $26
Juvenile Bicycles in all sizes, from $20 to $25.

M. L. Armstrong, Agent, Smethport, Penna.

258 Union Street

A carload of Buggies just received. Our repository is the finest equipped in the city. Buggies, Phaetons, Surreys, Platforms, Buckboards. Don't buy until you inspect our stock. We have Buggies from $25 upwards. Any style and price you want. Repainting, recovering tops of Buggies and all kinds of Carriage and Wagon repairs. Our harness are hand-made and of the best quality oak leather, ranging in price from $8.50 and upwards. Full line of whips from 6c up. Trunks, Valises, Bicycles and shelf hardware.

Coast, Stone & Coast,
258 N. Union St. OLEAN, N. Y.

HER PORTRAIT.

The night was warm, and the porch was wide,
And the soft wind wafted the music's tone,
And a youth and a maid sat side by side
Beside the winking light of the summer moon.

Said the youth, "There's a maiden I dearly love,
She's no date on the daybook and pure as gold,
With a voice as soft as a cooing dove,
And a mouth like a bud with one leaf unfolded.

The glance of her eyes makes the star light pale,
And she's witty and clever, well read and loved."

The maid's cheeks flushed at this glowing tale,
And—"I love you, too," she said.
—Boston Sunday Herald.

CYRANO COURTSHIP.

[The following story is based on the celebrated play, "Cyrano de Bergerac," to which Mr. Richard Mansfield, the actor, has been recently creating a sensation in New York. In the play Cyrano, a man of brilliant intellect, but handicapped by an enormous nose, woos his cousin Roxane, through a handsome fool, hoping himself out of her sight.]

Phyllis began to laugh just as soon as Cyrano made his appearance. This conduct on her part was as distinctly disappointing as though I hadn't fully expected her to act in such a manner. To tell the truth, I really didn't want to take Phyllis to see "Cyrano" at all, because—well, you see, I've a pretty big nose myself. It isn't a Cyrano monster by any means, of course, but even as a child the women who didn't like my mother used to pity me openly on account of it, and my college friends still allude to my unfortunate proboscis as a "regular wind splitter." So, as I said, I wasn't at all anxious to see "Cyrano" in Phyllis' company, and if I hadn't found her suspecting the reason of my unwillingness in this regard I should never have done so. As it was it really hurt me a little when her dimples began to come and go at sight of Mansfield's colossal nasal organ. I said nothing, however, and it was not until the end of the "poet's bakery" act that I received my first cruel blow.

"I think Mansfield is perfectly sublime, don't you?" gushed a pretty girl of Phyllis' acquaintance who sat in front of us. It was with difficulty that Phyllis restrained the dimples from open insurrection as she replied.

"Well, they say it is only a little step from the sublime to the ridiculous," she remarked with dancing eyes. "and as I never in all my life saw anything half so ridiculous as that nose I suppose its wearer is at least approaching sublimity."

"Phyllis," said I when the music had given me half a chance to speak without the girl in front hearing all I said, "don't you think it's possible for the owner of a big nose to be anything but ridiculous?"

Phyllis cast a mischievous glance at me over her shoulder and before making answer buried her face in the big bunch of violets I had given her.

"All things are possible," she then rather cruelly said, "but I should think it would be rather difficult for the owner of a big nose to be anything else."

The first scene was beginning now, so I had a long act in which to recover as much of my equanimity as I might. When Roxane had delivered her passionate exhortation to Cyrano to protect her lover from all the danger which might threaten him at Arras, beginning with sword wounds and ending with cold, and when she begged her cousin to see that the wordless object of her devotion wrote to her frequently, Phyllis turned to me as the curtain fell, and I could see there were tears in her eyes. She acted as though she would have said something, but did not. For once I was wise enough to hold my tongue and to leave all chance of assistance for my cause to fate or providence—and the girl in front of us. This girl had been crying openly, and her eyes were all red and moist still as she squirmed about in her seat in order to face Phyllis.

"Oh, Phyllis! Isn't it a pity such a perfectly grand character should have such an awful nose!" she exclaimed sympathy. Phyllis regarded her with an air of chilly contempt.

"What under the ever blessed canopy does the kind of nose he has matter?" she inquired loftily. "With a character like Cyrano's features don't matter in the least. Who with any soul at all would dream of considering or even remembering his nose?"

The girl in front of us was properly squelched, and I was unwisely elated.

"Who, indeed?" I murmured accusingly. Phyllis stiffened immediately.

"I wasn't talking to you, thank you," she remarked in a tone softly suggestive of icebergs and the Klondike and so on. I was so crushed by and indignant at her manner and speech that I didn't even come to her rescue when she lost her handkerchief during the scene of the fourth act and was in dire distress for another wherewith to wipe away the tears consequent upon Roxane's sorrow over her lover's death and Cyrano's wounding. And she in turn was strangely silent when we rose at the conclusion of the last act and made our way toward the street.

The crowd was great and we were obliged to stand a few moments in the foyer. Phyllis turned to me suddenly with an apologetic touch upon my arm.

"I didn't mean what I said about—about big noses," she said softly, and pinking shyly at my coat sleeve as she spoke—"that is—not about all big noses. Cyrano"—recovering herself somewhat as the onward movement of the crowd recalled her to conventionality and the recollection of where we were—"Cyrano was perfectly lovely in spite of his nose. He was so sweet and faithful to his love," she finished more naturally as we came opposite a fine portrait of Mansfield which hung on the wall near by. Her wraps were still on my arm, and I drew her aside gently to don them.

"Phyllis," I said softly as she slipped into her jacket and I dropped the fur collarette into its enviable place about her throat, "Phyllis, do you think Cyrano was the only man in the world who was ever faithful to his love in spite of a big nose?"

She looked up, she looked down, she blushed vividly, but I held her firmly during his—under guise of buttoning her coat—and she was compelled to make some sort of reply. After a moment it came, and unexpectedly gentle, considering all things.

"No," she said sweetly. "I don't. I suppose there are men living even now—a few of them anyway who are faithful like that."

My heart gave a great bound of joy, for I had been longing to ask Phyllis a certain question for many months, and Phyllis was not always kind. I augured well for my question from her late remark, but, mindful of the lesson of the earlier evening, I was careful to allow nothing of my elation to be seen.

"Phyllis," I asked again, holding both her hands in mine under pretense of giving her her muff, "Phyllis, do you think I'm one of those men?"

"I—I—don't know, perhaps," said Phyllis, blushing gloriously, but she pulled her hands away from mine in a hurry and set her face toward the street.

I was at a loss how to continue the interesting series of questions which might never be so sympathetically and successfully propounded and responded to again, and again Fate or Providence, in the form of the girl who sat immediately in front of us, came to my aid.

"Oh, Phyllis!" she cried, evidently suggesting all about the snub admiringly used by that charming damsel in discussing Cyrano's "awful" nose. "Oh, Phyllis, won't you decide the question for Stumpy and I have been disputing? Do you think it would have been right for Roxane to love Cyrano in spite of his nose if she hadn't imagined herself in love with the other man, or would that fearful member have rendered any girl's love impossible?"

Phyllis sniffed audibly.

"Well, according to my opinion, my way of thinking," she announced with decision, "the girl who would stop to think of the shape of a man's nose after he had proved himself at all worthy of her would be too small and little, in point of soul and heart, to be worth any man's love. It doesn't seem to me such a little thing as a nose—even if it's as big as Cyrano's," seeing that the other girl and her escort suspected a pun and were preparing to smile, "ought to be allowed to enter into the consideration of such a question at all. I don't see just how it could, for that matter. For my part, after the first shock of getting used to it was over, of course," this with a hasty, half furtive glance in my direction; "I don't see how it could have anything to do with the question of love at all."

"Well, I don't believe I could bring myself to love a man with a nose like Cyrano's," persisted the other girl, whose escort, soon to assume a nearer relationship, if common report was to be believed, boasted a nose modeled something after the snub pattern; and once more Phyllis sniffed.

"I could," her attitude seemed to say as her friend kept on chattering and laughing, and I took advantage of the moment to slip my hand over hers, as it hung at her side, the soft folds of her pretty dress in its grasp. Phyllis' own nose is a dainty little feature, but it was elevated in a manner more decided than graceful just then—another fact from which I augured well. Nor did she snatch her hand away, as I had half expected her to do.

"Phyllis," I murmured again as we reached the street and stood waiting for the carriage, "do you think you could love a man in spite of his big nose, if he happened to have one?"

Phyllis looked a trifle scared, but the good blood which made her soldier ancestors famous for their deeds of valor made her brave and a trifle daring, so she glanced up courageously to meet my eyes.

"I—I think so," she whispered back, trembling a little, but not shrinking from my eager face in the least, and once more I was emboldened to further risking of my fate.

"Phyllis," I said, whispering myself now, "do you think you could love me?"

There was a moment's silence between us, and then I was helping Phyllis into the carriage. But she had timidly murmured "Yes" in the interval, and that is the reason I am now firm in my belief that Mansfield, concerning whose histrionic genius I had been carelessly doubtful heretofore, is the greatest actor America has ever seen or will see for many a day to come, and in this opinion Phyllis, who presented me with a framed photograph of Cyrano and who has not fewer than seven other photographs of the man who made him famous stuck about the walls of her own sitting room, most heartily concurs.—Chicago Post.

Too Much For Him.

It is evidently one thing to work without knowing how much we do and another thing to have our labors mapped out before us in detail. For several months a business house in this city has enjoyed the ministrations of an unusually faithful colored janitor. Always prompt and faithful, unerring in the discharge of his various duties, Tom was a great favorite with the firm, and the prospect was that he would abide with them many years.

One day it occurred to the senior partner that a little more system in Tom's routine would be advisable and perhaps render his work a trifle easier, so he wrote out in plain characters an outline of the chores Tom had been doing every week, arranged perhaps with more convenience to the firm and to Tom. Unfortunately Tom could not read, so the list was given to another man employed on rougher work, with instructions to read it to Tom and explain to him each day's prescribed duties.

When the schedule was read to Tom, however, the effect was astonishing and disastrous. He listened quietly, but his eyes grew bigger and his black wool seemed to bristle on his head. At the end he reached for his cap and said to the porter: "Good gracious! I ain' goin to do all that work." Then he walked out and hasn't been seen since.—Indianapolis Journal.

An Unlucky Postman.

A postman belonging to the imperial postoffice at Nanking was suddenly and summarily arrested the other day by one of the high mandarins in that city and thrown into the district magistrate's yamen to be bambooed and cangued. Upon inquiry by the postal authorities as to the reason of such arbitrary conduct it appeared that this postman had been guilty of having delivered to his accuser's yamen in the course of his rounds an anonymous letter which contained whole pages of cutting sarcasms accusing the receiver of the letter of avarice, extortion, etc. The irate mandarin made the unlucky postman responsible for the obnoxious letter, saying that he had no right to deliver such matter to his yamen. The commissioner of customs of Wuhu, who had been notified of the affair, extricated the postman out of his difficulties.—North China News.

Where the Funds Went.

As an instance of the happy go lucky character of the early darky the following extract from the Albany city records may prove interesting:

"In 1838 the trustees of the African Baptist church applied to the common council for permission to circulate a public subscription paper in aid of the funds of the church. It was moved to lay the petition on the table, pending investigation, for the reason that the principal part of the funds secured by a previous subscription for the African church had been used by the trustees in 'treating themselves to hot suppers.'"—Albany Argus.

A Professional Opinion.

"That young Pellet has altogether too exalted an opinion of his profession. When old Borax was out of town, the Gridleys called Pellet. Jane Gridley asked him if he thought he could pull her father through. 'I trust, madam,' he severely replied, 'to be able to parry the shafts of death.'"

"Parry the shafts of death! Say, that's good. Why, Pellet couldn't parregoric!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Palpably Unjust.

"Millie, dear, what is your papa's objection to me?"

"He says you don't seem to have any definite object or purpose in life, Harry."

"Yet he knows I've been coming to see you for five straight years!"—Chicago Tribune.

It is customary in the town of Quito, when a visitor takes off his hat upon entering a room, to beg him to put it on again, and, in the absence of permission, leave is generally requested. This, it is said, arises from apprehension that cold will be taken by remaining uncovered.

If you have piles, cure them. No use undergoing horrible operations that simply remove the results of the disease without disturbing the disease itself. Place your confidence in DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It has never failed to cure others; it will not fail to cure you. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

By allowing the accumulations in the bowels to remain, the entire system is poisoned. DeWitt's Little Early Risers regulate the bowels. Try them and you will always use them. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

HARD TO GARDEN

PLANTING STRAWBERRIES.

Desirable Plants and the Right Depth For Setting Them.

All strawberry growers are aware that it is only the plants formed by the runners that should be used for the new plantation. These have yellowish white roots, and can thus be distinguished from the older plants, which have a long stem, at the lower end of which are black or brown roots (Fig. 1), many

OLD PLANT. STRONG YOUNG PLANT.

of which are dead or broken. If plants of good quality, which can be depended upon to give large crops, are desired, those selected for planting should have good crowns and well developed roots (Fig. 2). As a rule only the first plants on the runners should be used.

Dealers in strawberry plants, when picking up the plants after they have been dug, generally remove the dead or diseased leaves and runners, and at the same time straighten out the roots and the remaining leaves. Sometimes the setting of the plants is necessarily delayed until late in the season, when, if the air happens to be dry, there will be great danger of the wilting and perhaps the killing of the plants from the heat and dryness of the soil and air. Under these conditions it will be advisable to cut off the leaves except one or two of the smaller ones, as by thus reducing their surface the evaporation will be lessened. When plants have been purchased and have become dry or heated in the bundles, it will be advisable to untie the bundles and either place them in water up to the crowns in some cool, shady place, or to heel them in, so that the soil will be in contact with roots of each plant in moist soil, where they can be shaded and occasionally sprinkled. In a few days the plants that have not been killed will recover.

When the plants are being set, equal care should be taken that the roots are not exposed. Should the soil be dry, a pint or so of water should be given each plant before the planting has been completed, this will permit of the drawing of dry soil about it after the water has soaked in, and the baking of the soil about the plant will be prevented. In setting the plants a spade, dibble or trowel may be used. When the dibble or spade is used, a cut is made in the ground to the depth of six or eight inches, and the soil is pressed back in either direction by a side movement of the handle. In the opening thus formed the roots are placed, care being taken that they are not cramped and that they are so spread out that the soil can be brought in contact with each of them. When large plants, with a thick mat of roots are used, this is particularly necessary, as otherwise the soil would only be in contact with a layer of roots upon the outside of this bundle.

There is also considerable danger of loss if attention is not given to the depth at which the plants are set, they should be at such a depth that the bud will be just above the surface as at C in the second cut, for if deeper than this there will be danger that, especially on heavy soil, the bud cannot make its way through the soil, while if not deep enough a part of the roots will be exposed and the plant will be very likely to dry out. If placed perhaps a quarter or half inch deeper than it grows in the field, this will be sufficient to allow for the setting of the plant and will leave it in about the right position. In planting with the trowel the same method may be used as with the dibble or spade, but with a few plants many think it will pay to take somewhat more pains with the planting. A large hole is dug, and in the bottom of this a conical elevation is left, around and upon which the roots are spread.

After placing the plants at the right depth the soil is pressed against them with the dibble or hands, so that it will be in close contact with the roots.

TOO SHALLOW. TOO DEEP. JUST RIGHT.

and the success of the planting will be increased if the feet are used to assist in packing the soil. Pressure upon one side will generally suffice, but if the soil is sandy a foot may be placed at either side of the plant. The continued and repeated pressure with the feet about the plant, as practiced by some, is not advisable, according to Professors Taft and Gladden, who treat of strawberry culture in a recent bulletin of the Michigan station, from which the foregoing extract is made.

To Prevent Swarming.

R. C. Aikin says there are two ways: "Hive the queen and bees in one section of the hive just as the flow comes on, making a new or strengthening weak ones with the brood or by excluding the queen from part of the hive ten days prior to the flow; then at the beginning of the flow take the queen and unsealed brood to a new stand and give the bees and sealed brood on the old stand a ripe cell or virgin queen."—Progressive Beekeeper.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B Armstrong & Co.

J. D. Bridge, editor and proprietor of the Democrat, Lancaster, N. H. says: "I would not be without One Minute Cough Cure for any boy, when troubled with a cough or cold. It is the best remedy for croup I ever used." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Some of the results of neglected dyspeptic conditions of the stomach are cancer, consumption, heart disease and epilepsy. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure prevents all this by effecting a quick cure in all cases of dyspepsia. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

FOR 1898

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guaranteed.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

PALACE PHARMACY,
DR. BURR CRAWFORD, Prop'r.
Retailer and Jobber of
Drugs, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Toilet Articles, etc.
SMETHPORT, - PENN'A.

Business Considerations.

Throughout the mid the bamboo plays an important role in nearly every kind of outdoor work. In building earthworks it is utilized very cleverly indeed. In sandy soil or in the soft loam along the swamps two rows of bamboo are driven, about four feet apart. The lengths of bamboo are about 10 or 12 feet long, and the thickness is about four inches. Earth or sand is thrown in between the rows of bamboo, making a ditch in front of the stockade. A third row of bamboo is then driven four feet in the rear of the inner row, but this row rises only a couple of feet above the natural level of the soil. More earth or sand is filled in, and the filling in each case is rammed down as hard as possible.

Where there has been a sufficient length of time to cut portholes through the front thickness of earth the men in the fortifications thus thrown up need not expose themselves at all, but when, as in all cases of rapidly constructed field works, temporary protection alone has been desired, the rows of bamboo do not rise more than three feet above the natural level, and the men lie down or crouch behind the protection thus afforded and fire over it.

Such works will keep out any rifle ball, and will even so localize shrapnel fire as to make it very ineffective. If the shrapnel strikes the bamboo before exploding it will harm only those directly in front of it. If it bursts before reaching the earthwork the shrapnel balls will fail to penetrate it.

Religion and the Possum.

An incident told by the Rev. V. B. Carroll in The Homiletic Review makes apparent the necessity in this transition period of getting the negro inwardly right in order that his relationship to society may be right.

We were driving out one Sunday from Decatur, when we came upon a negro, with a club in his hand and a freshly killed possum on his shoulder. We stopped to examine his prize, and the colonel said:

"My friend, do you know it is Sunday?"

"Kartin, boss."

"Are you not a religious man?"

"I are. I'se jist on my way home from church."

"And what sort of religion have you got that permits you to go hunting on Sunday?"

"Religion, religion?" queried the man as he held the possum up with one hand and scratched his head with the other. "Does you 'spect any black man in Alabama is gwine to tie hisself up to any religion dat 'lows a possum to walk right across de road ahead of him an git away free? No, sah! A religion which won't bend a little when a fat possum heads you off couldn't be 'stablished round yere by all de preachers in de univarse."

The Flag on the Wall.

The Troy Times tells of a visitor at a public school, who, being requested to address the pupils, spoke of the necessity of obeying their teacher and growing up to be useful, loyal and patriotic citizens.

To emphasize his remarks, he pointed to a large national flag that almost covered one end of the room, and said, "Now, boys, who can tell me what that flag is there for?"

One little fellow, who understood the condition of the room better than the speaker, replied:

"I know, sir. It's to hide the dirt."

Libels on Dogs.

After all man does not remember the dog's good qualities as he should. Look at the similes he uses—"you lying hound," "mean as a hound dog," "dog" and "low down cur!" Man hardly can think of a lower name than one connected with dogs. And in horse racing the worthless ones are called "dogs."

It seems a little ungrateful when one remembers all that a dog will bear from a man and still love him.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

She Was Deliberate.

It is said that Dinah Muloch Craik, the famous author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," made a habit of leaving at her bank the manuscript of each of her stories as soon as it was completed. It would remain there perhaps six months and then she would call for it and see how the story affected her after that lapse of time. If it pleased her, the manuscript was sent to the publisher. Otherwise it was rewritten or thrown away.

They All Know.

Teacher—Now, boys, who was Columbus?

No answer.

Teacher (promptingly)—The man that—

Class (readily)—Broke the bank at Monte Carlo.—London Judy

A. T. TABLETS
FOR GENITO-URINARY DISEASES
DIFFICULTY IN URINATION, URETHRAL INFLAMMATION, PRE-SENILITY, OVARIAN PAINS, IRRITABLE BLADDER, DISORDERED KIDNEYS
ETHER SEX — A. T. — MALE AGES
A VITALIZING TONIC FOR THE REPRODUCTIVE SYSTEM
SPECIALLY VALUABLE IN PROSTATIC TROUBLES, CYSTITIS, DIABETES, INCONTINENCY OF URINE, SEMINAL EMISSIONS
PURE SANTAL and SAW PALMETTO ETC. ETC.
By Mail, $1.00 Sample Stamp for Pamphlet.
PAN-AMERICAN DRUG CO. NEW YORK.

Sold in Smethport by L. K. Hogarth & Co., or sent to any address.

A. T. PALMER,
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables,
DEALER IN
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc.
201 West Water Street.
Smethport, Pa.

REMOVED TO
The CALLAR BLOCK
JOHN MILLER,
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR
CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Prize for the Inspection of Customers
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

A MIGHTY HARD PROBLEM.

The Man of Intending a Bottle That Can't Be Refilled.

"I read a little interview not long ago," said a New Orleans druggist, "with a man who purported to give some particulars concerning the much talked of unrefillable bottle problem. He said, among other things, that there was a standing reward of $10,000 for a practical solution, and I had to smile to note how a fable, once set adrift, is continually vitalized by repetition. I happen to know something about the bottle question, and I can state positively and authoritatively that there has never been a reward of $10,000 or any other amount for such a device.

"The impression probably originated with a circular that was prepared years ago by a convention of northern distillers. It was designed for the information of inventors and stated briefly and clearly just what was essential to a practical nonrefillable bottle—what the working part should be made of, what tests it should be able to sustain, what it should cost in quantity, and so on. I doubt whether there is now a copy of that circular in existence, but it unquestionably gave rise to the story that the whisky men of the country were hot after a bottle that couldn't be refilled and had offered an enormous reward for the same.

"The Lord only knows how many lives have been wrecked by that yarn. Next to perpetual motion it has been the great asylum feeder of the mechanical world. The problem looks easy enough on the surface and my ward of 50 patients have been taken out on different devices, but none of them works under all conditions. The favorite scheme is a ball valve which would be closed automatically by pressure from above, but it is readily worked by a wire or an air pump.

"At first the liquor men and makers of proprietary remedies that were largely counterfeited encouraged investors in the line, but after repeated failures they finally came to the conclusion that the thing couldn't be done and have given it up altogether. Nevertheless the cranks still persevere, and every now and then one reads of a new bottle that works like a charm. But you never see them on the shelves, and I make bold to say you never will."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Insulting Programme.

A lady's maid who had been to a servants' ball came back before the evening was half over and in tears. Her mistress inquired the cause.

"I was grossly insulted, ma'am, by a young man."

"Well, what did he do?"

"Well, ma'am, he asked me to go down to supper with him, and when we had finished he said, 'Is your programme full?'"—London Chronicle.

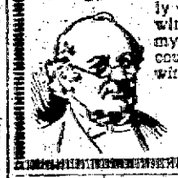
The first equestrian statue erected in Great Britain was that of Charles I at Charing Cross, London, facing Parliament street.

Dobst Malt Extract
The Best Tonic

is a wonderful aid in the maintenance of health; it is an easily assimilable form of nourishment in illness, and is invaluable in restoring shattered nerves and in convalescence. A doctor writes:

"I have found it especially valuable for persons convalescing from fever, and for nursing mothers. I am highly pleased with it and my patients could not do without it."

C. A. BERDICK.



Artful Drug Clerk.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)
Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always head quarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

SUIT CASES
TRUNKS
TRAVELING BAGS
TELESCOPES
The best in town at prices that are as low as good qualities can be sold for. You can get the best goods in this line where a specialty is made of this stock and you have a variety to select from.
Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

Her healthy sisters enjoy them as well. She may be naturally beautiful, naturally attractive, naturally interesting and accomplished and witty, but the charm of ill health is gradually at its very worst when compared with those of her womanly nature, and she soon becomes a withered wall flower in comparison with her brighter and more healthy sisters. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a wonderful medicine for women, with positive curative powers. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood. It tones and builds up the shattered nerves. It restores the glow of health to the pallid cheek. It gives springiness and grip to the carriage. It makes the eyes sparkle with returning vivacity. It imparts animation to the mien and gestures. The fat that long lay flatless and idle in the lap of an invalid again speaks the eloquent language of a healthy, happy woman. Thousands of women have testified to the marvelous merits of this wonderful medicine.

"For several years I suffered with prolapsus of the uterus," writes Miss A. Lee Schuster, of Box 10, Rodney, Jefferson Co., Miss. "I was troubled by pulmonary trouble, had for nearly two years, and everything else but the right thing. I grew worse and worse. My body was emaciated, and I had a hard cough and was terribly weak, with great palpitation of the heart. I would suffer with nausea all night. I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' right away. I have taken three bottles and now I am very nearly well and am very happy and thankful to you."

Keep your head up and your heels open. The "Golden Medical Discovery" will put you in your best health, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will cure constipation.

THE
NEW YORK WORLD,
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.
PRACTICALLY A DAILY AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY

The striking and important events of the last year have established the overwhelming value of THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD to every reader. For an almost nominal sum it has kept its subscribers informed of the progress of all our wars and, moreover, has reported them as promptly and fully as if it were a daily. With our interests still expanding throughout the world, with our troops operating in the Philippines, and the great Presidential campaign, too, at hand, its value is further increased.

The motto of THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD is improvement. It arrives each year to be better than it was the year before, and public confidence in it is shown by the fact that it now circulates more than twice as many papers every week as any other newspaper published in America.

We offer this unequaled newspaper and THE MCKEAN COUNTY MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.00.

INSURANCE

Fire insurance write in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.

SPECIALTIES
Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Dunn & Gerts, Malleable Range and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.

SEWING MACHINES.
Will sell Domestic at Reduction of $25.00 from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now great concessions of this grand offer.

Piano and Organ instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all Kinds of Fixtures for all Kinds of Sewing Machines. Machines with accurate prompt attention.

Mr. F. W. Rarlick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y. will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BERDICK.
Salesroom, Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

Re-Opened.
EXCELSIOR MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.
Is now ready for business and prepared to fill all orders for Marble and Granite work, Cemetery fencing, Etc., Etc.
Works Cor. Franklin & Water Sts.
Smethport, Pa.
P. O.—LARABEE, PA.

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING AND DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport, - Penna.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars and Fine Confectionaries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.
MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:
Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.
Goods Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

John Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Partle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

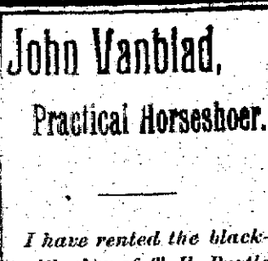
Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

NEARLY FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD



It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and steadfast to day, with faith in its teachings and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

As a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth, strengthened and ripened by the experiences of over half a century. It has lived on its merits and on the cordial support of progressive Americans. It is the New York Weekly Tribune, acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper. Recognizing its value to those who desire all the news of the State and Nation, the publisher of the MINER (your own favorite home paper) has entered into an alliance with the New York Weekly Tribune which enables him to furnish both papers at the trifling cost of $1.25 per year.

Every farmer and every villager owes to himself, to his family and to the commity in which he lives a cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the news and happenings of his neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition and prospect for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family.

Just think of it! Both of these papers for only $1.25 a year.

Send all subscriptions to the MINER, Smethport, Pa.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, **Pa.**
BUT
We are with You if you wish to **Buy**
Only a sample order will convince you that **You're with Us**
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.
HOLMES & GILFILLAN.
HOO-HOO.
Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

The Miner Job Department
IS ALWAYS THE LEADER IN
artistic printing

SPECHT & SASSE,
THE OLD RELIABLE
FURNITURE DEALERS.
Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.
Do not fail to give them a call.
UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

NEW WAGON and PAINT SHOP.
I have started a Wagon and Carriage Shop in H. Sherwell's building on State street and am prepared to do all kinds of wagon and carriage painting and repairing. Will also furnish the wood of new work. I am well-known to the people of Smethport and they run no risk when patronizing me with their work. I have had 29 years experience and invite comparison.
John Sarvalas, - Smethport, Pa.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

THE TABLE — WESTERN NEW YORK PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 3, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport for Lake Side, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday 9:30 a. m.
Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:55 p. m.
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday, 12:15 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:30 p. m. connects at Olean with Fast Express for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south:
Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday, 8:30 a. m.
Clermont Accommodation Sunday only, 10:30 a. m.
Clermont Accommodation daily ex Sunday, 7:15 p. m.
*Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Lacraibee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points north:
Mail daily ex Sunday, 11:00 a. m.
Mail, daily ex Sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia.
Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WOMER, Ticket Agent, Smethport.
E. BELL, General Supt.

I. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r & T't. Agt. General Offices Mooney Building, Cor. Main and Chippewa Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE, In effect Nov. 21, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:05 a. m.—Train 4, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m., New York 9:00 p. m., Baltimore 6:50 p. m., Washington, 7:15 p. m. Parlor car from Erie and Buffalo to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

2:55 p. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:30 a. m., New York 9:00 a. m., week days (10:35 a. m. Sundays). Baltimore 6:5 a. m., Washington 7:15 a. m. Parlor sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and Passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers to sleep or for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

8:30 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, Buffalo Clermont and intermediate stations.

12:20 p. m.—Train 5, daily for Erie and weekdays for Du Bois and intermediate stations.

6:35 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

From Sunday New York 8:50 p. m., Philadelphia 5:50 p. m., Washington 7:30 p. m., Baltimore 9:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 6:30 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

From Sunday, leaves New York 7:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:55 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junction 9:30 a. m., with Pullman Parlor sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport, on Sunday's only. Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

From 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:30 a. m., Baltimore 9:15 a. m., Wilkesbarre 11:15 a. m., weekdays, arrives at Emporium Junction 6:30 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.
Weekdays.

SOUTH Ar.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar.
A. M. Lv.		A. M.
8:55	Ridgway	11:50
9:10	Johnsonburg	11:30
9:25	Hendrys	11:20
9:35	Glen Hazel	11:15
9:38	Straight	11:04
9:41	Instanter	11:00
9:46	Smith's Run	10:53
9:50	Woodvale	10:48
10:00	Clermont	10:40
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 12:05 p. m. for Ericand Intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:45 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:50 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. H. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. M. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway
THE SHORT LINE

On and after Jan. 1, 1899, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, Du Bois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Ben Hold and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.
8:05 a. m.—Buffalo & R